New-York Weekly Times.

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RECORD OF THE WEEK.

OUR LATE PRESIDENT.

THE OBSEQUIES.

The remains of President LINCOLN arrived at Jersey City shortly after 10 o'clock on Monday morning, where they were received by Secretary of State DEPEW, Mayor GUNTHER and the Common Council of New-York, and placed on board the ferry-boat *Jersey City*, which conveyed them to the foot of Desbrosses-street; thence they were escorted by the Seventh Regiment to the City Hall. About 1:30 P. M. the public were admitted to view the body, which was placed beneath a canopy extending from the door of the Governor's Room to the top of the stairway. In the Governor's Room were assembled Gens. Dix, Hunter, Van Vliet, Peck, Burnside, McCullum and Townsend, and Admirals Paulding, Breese and Davis, with many other distinguished naval and military officers. Immense crowds assembled in the Park and adjoining streets at an early hour in the morning, and many waited patiently until midnight to obtain an opportunity of viewing the remains, the throng increasing rather than diminishing, until an early hour in the morning. The business houses in the lower part of the city were generally closed. The last formal services of the living to the dead were paid on Tuesday by the people of this city and the near country to ABRAHAM LINCOLN. We have participated in similar tokens of respect to JACKSON, HARRISON and TAYLOR, but not one nor all of these was anything like the grand demonstration to a record of which we this day devote so much of our paper. There has never been such a complete cessation of business that could be suspended. Never anything like the outpouring of the people, nor ever an occasion when sorrow and respect were so largely manifested. Considering the immense proportions of the parade, it was managed with praiseworthy promptness and freedom from confusion and accident.

Secretary STANTON announces that the War Department has information that the assassination of our lamented President was planned, and the details organized in Canada, and that one of the murderers, who made the attempt upon Mr. SEWARD is believed to have been one of the St. Albans robbers. Should these facts be established upon competent proof, the result will surprise no one.

President JOHNSON has issued a proclamation setting apart Thursday, the 25th of May, as a day of humiliation and mourning, in honor of the memory of the late President LINCOLN. He recommends the usual religious ceremonies, suspension of business, and other appropriate marks of respect.

Some statements about ATZEROT, the accomplice of BOOTH, appeared in the Washington papers of Friday, which were not sent over the wires. The story is that he was taken at 7 o'clock on Thursday morning, at the residence of his uncle, near Germantown, Montgomery County, Maryland, by a company of cavalry under command of Capt. TOWNSEND, and brought to the Relay House at seven o'clock in the evening. A cousin of ATZEROT's was also taken into custody. ATZEROT is represented as cool and collected, reticent, and, when questioned, responded only with a laugh. At the time of his arrest he was in bed. He was taken to Washington in a special train, and in double irons, and placed in a safe place." The paper further says: "At 10.25 last night, the train brought GEORGE ANDREAS ATZEROT and ERNST HARTMANN RICHTER, arrested about 4 o'clock yesterday morning, at RICHTER's farm, near Middleburgh Post-office, Montgomery County, Md. They were received at the depot by Col. T. INGRAHAM and Capt. WILLIAM N. WERMERSKIRCH, and taken to a safe place. RICHTER stated that ATZEROT, who was his cousin, slept on the 14th inst. at the Pennsylvania House, formerly the Kimmel House, in C-street; that he left Washington on Saturday and went to Rockville by stage, there hired a buggy, drove to Gettysburgh, and then rode on a farmer's wagon to Kloppersville, where he arrived late at night, and remained till next morning; thence he walked to RICHTER's farm. ATZEROT is 28 years old, five feet five inches in height, has a swarthy complexion, and dark hair, moustache and imperial. He seems to be shrewd, and was very reserved in his answers. RICHTER said that he had not seen him for about three months until he came to his farm on Sunday last."

It is supposed that BOOTH fell from his horse Friday night, (the 14th inst.) and fractured a leg, and that he is lying concealed somewhere north of the Potomac.

The latest news from Secretary SEWARD is that he has had no fever recently, his wounds are healing and are less painful. He is considered to be doing very well. FREDERICK SEWARD is slowly improving.

The Montreal *Witness* says: "But our danger will be imminent if any of the scoundrels implicated in this assassination (of President LINCOLN) make their escape to Lower Canada. They would undoubtedly meet here plenty of influential friends. There would be found here Judges and juries to decide that they had used only a belligerent right. Indeed it will argue a strange inconsistency if those papers which have been foremost in screening the raiders, and have excused as a belligerent right the assassination of an innocent civilian at St. Albans, find fault now with those concerned in the murder of the Commander-in-Chief of the Federal armies."

A notorious copperhead living in the vicinity of Waterbury, on hearing of the President's death displayed a flag with the words, "The Devil is dead," upon it. A party of young men proceeded to the residence of the scoundrel, and made a demand for the flag. The man denied having exhibited any; whereupon a rope was fastened about his neck and he was threatened with hanging unless he "showed his colors." He still stuck to his denial, but as he felt the halter drawn tighter about his neck he confessed his infamy and brought out the flag. After giving him a thrashing his visitors withdrew.

At Camp Burnside, Indianapolis, on Wednesday, a soldier of the Forty-third remarked that he would "have a hoe-down" over the news of President LINCOLN's assassination, and began frisking around, and indulging in extravagant demonstrations of joy. His comrades swung him up by the neck, so that his toes just touched the ground, and kept him there until he was black in the face, and his spirit was just fluttering on the borders of eternity. Others who expressed their gratification at the news were served likewise. Five, in all, were elevated.

At Roxbury, Mass., on April 16, a party of men, including some of the most prominent citizens of that city, numbering one hundred, called on Mr. John M. Way, Mr. Franklin Woodside, Mr. Charles Davis, Mr. Wm. S. Shattuck, Deputy-Sheriff Bradford S. Farrington, and Mr. Haskins, and compelled them to display and cheer the flag, and in some cases to promise that they would never again utter a disloyal word.

The Bostonians propose to raise, in dollar subscriptions, $100,000, to be presented to Mrs. LINCOLN and her children as a token of veneration for the dead President.

The Rev. HENRY WARD BEECHER's church could not accommodate one-third of the people, who, on Sunday, thronged thither, at both the morning and evening services to hear the pastor. The morning sermon was a touching tribute to the private and public virtues of President LINCOLN. Instead of the evening discourse, Mr. BEECHER gave a graphic, vivid and picturesque narrative, at considerable length, of the scenes and occurrences of his trip to Fort Sumter and Charleston, which was listened to with the profoundest attention.

The New-York Historical Society held Tuesday evening a special memorial meeting in honor of President LINCOLN. President DE PEYSTER read a strongly patriotic paper, reviewing the policy of the South, the effects of the war, the measures of Mr. LINCOLN, and the probable policy of President JOHNSON. Rev. Dr. HITCHCOCK and WM. M. EVARTS, Esq., also made addresses.

JUNIUS BRUTUS BOOTH was arrested at Philadelphia Wednesday, and sent to Washington. The reason is supposed to be found in a letter of his to WILKES BOOTH, recently published, in which he says something about the "oil business" having failed. It is surmised that this story of WILKES' making money in oil was a mere blind to excuse his absence from the stage while he was watching for an opportunity to commit his great crime.

A dispatch to the Toronto *Globe*, dated on the 24th, says there were rumors in circulation that the assassins of President LINCOLN had arrived in that city. The raiders discharged at Toronto were there last week.

Our correspondent at Havana writes that the news of the assassination of President LINCOLN created intense horror and indignation among the people of that city, and that the open exultation of the Confederates over the atrocious crime excited general disgust and reprobation.

When the news of the assassination of President LINCOLN was received in Vancouver's Island and British America, the English residents closed their places of business, and united with the Americans in expressions of public sorrow. The local papers appeared in mourning.

WAR NEWS SUMMARY.

NORTH CAROLINA.

The rumors which have been circulating for some days about negotiations between SHERMAN and JOHNSTON have at length taken definite shape. A courier from Gen. SHERMAN arrived at Washington last Friday, with the intelligence that that General had assumed the responsibility of arranging terms of peace with Gen. JOHNSTON, and had agreed upon a temporary suspension of hostilities. At a Cabinet meeting held Friday night, the action of Gen. SHERMAN was disapproved by the President, by the Secretary of War, by Gen. GRANT, and by every member of the Cabinet, and he was ordered to resume hostilities immediately. Lieut.-Gen. GRANT left immediately, by a special steamer, to take supervision in person. A dispatch from Fortress Monroe announces his arrival at that place on Saturday. It is to be apprehended that these operations have given JEFF. DAVIS time to make good his escape, with the plunder of the Richmond banks.

Gen. GRANT reached Raleigh on Monday morning, and handed to Gen. SHERMAN the President's directions about the negotiations with JOHNSTON. The rebel General was immediately notified of the termination of the truce, with the additional information that civil questions are not to be treated upon by army commanders.

Gen. STONEMAN did one act of justice at Salisbury in burning the prison pen in which so many of our poor boys suffered the "tender mercies" of the rebels. He found a few living skeletons there, most of whom died on their way to Knoxville.

VIRGINIA.

The Army of the Potomac is undergoing some important changes just now. The Sixth Corps has been sent to Washington to be stationed along the Orange and Alexandria Railroad as a guard for that important line of communication. The Sixth Corps has moved off in support of a large body of cavalry, and is supposed to be on the way to join SHERMAN. The Second and Fifth Corps are still encamped along the Southside Railroad, near the scene of the late glorious conflict.

There are vague reports in the Army of the Potomac of the murder of some of our soldiers in various parts of the neighboring country, but they are, thus far, unconfirmed rumors. To ascertain the truth, however, and prevent such outrages, a squadron of cavalry has been sent out to scour the country, and bring in no prisoners who are found with arms in their hands, whether claiming to be paroled or not.

All of MOSBY's gang have surrendered except himself; he has fled, and some of his late soldiers are in search of him, prompted by the offer, by Gen. HANCOCK, of $2,000 reward for the great guerrilla.

DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF.

There is a report from New-Orleans that JEFF. DAVIS crossed the Mississippi on Sunday, the 16th inst., under cover of a force of Texan cavalry which had been hovering around a point called Tinker's Bend. There is so much uncertainty concerning the movements of the arch-rebel, that little dependence can be placed upon the rumors concerning him. It does not seem probable that he could have made his way to the Mississippi in so short a period.

The occupation of Macon by Gen. WILSON took place on or before the 20th instant. Among the notable men captured were HOWELL COBB and Gen. GUSTAVUS W. SMITH. These men at once claimed the benefit of the armistice, made by Gen. SHERMAN with JOE JOHNSTON, and Gen. SHERMAN answered Gen. WILSON's inquiry for instructions thus: "To draw out of Macon, and hold his command for further orders, unless he has reason to believe the rebels are changing the status to our prejudice."

We have rebel news of Gen. WILSON's movements up to the 20th. It confirms, as we have already announced, the capture of West Point, Macon and other towns. The rebel Gen. TYLER was killed, and 142 men captured at West Point. Two bridges, the railroad depot, and all the rolling stock of the West Point and Montgomery Railroad, were destroyed. A thousand rebels were captured at Columbus and paroled. Gov. BROWN had called for all Georgians between 16 and 60 to defend their State.

Maj.-Gen. CANBY reports that there were over 150 pieces of artillery found in the works around Mobile, with large quantities of ammunition and war supplies. The prisoners taken number about 1,000, and the cotton secured is about 3,000 bales.

Admiral THATCHER's report of the surrender of Mobile is made public by the Navy Department. The main facts have already appeared in our special correspondence.

The telegraph reports that KIRBY SMITH is disbanding his rebel forces, and the men are returning to their homes.

MISCELLANEOUS.

In another column will be found a highly important opinion by Attorney-General SPEED, on the terms of the capitulation of LEE. In reply to a letter of the Secretary of War, Mr. SPEED decides: *First*—That the rebel officers who surrendered to Gen. GRANT have no homes in loyal States, and have no right to come to places where their homes were in the loyal States prior to going into the rebellion. *Second*—That persons in the civil service of the rebellion, or who have otherwise given it support, comfort and aid, and were residents of rebel territory, have no right to return to Washington under that stipulation. *Third*—rebel officers certainly have no right to be wearing their uniforms in any of the loyal States. The Attorney-General adds that such rebel officers having done wrong in coming into the loyal States, are but adding insult to injury in wearing their uniforms; that they have as much right to bear the traitor's flag through the streets of a loyal city as to wear the traitor's garb; and that the stipulation of surrender permits no such thing, and the wearing of such uniform is an act of hostility against the government.

The Toronto *Globe* of Friday publishes the affidavit of a citizen, sworn to before Chief-Justice RICHARDS, which details a plot, all but ready for execution, for the sailing of an armed rebel steamer from one of the Canadian ports, for the purpose of preying upon our commerce upon the Lakes. The principal in this enterprise was the notorious MCDONALD, the confederate of KENNEDY and BEALL. The affidavit says: "That I am aware that the said W. L. MCDONALD, at his house on the corner of Agnes and Terauly streets, in the said City of Toronto, was manufacturing hand-grenades, Greek fire, shells and other implements of war, and had a considerable quantity concealed about the premises. I gave notice to the United States Consul in Toronto of the fact, but before the police authorities went to the premises, the said munitions and implements had been removed. Some of them have, in fact, been sent to Collingwood, as I am informed and believe, for the said steamer *Georgian*. I am informed and believe that, in consequence of disclosures made to the said United States Consul here, and the discoveries of the police authorities, the Hon. ROBERT SPENCE did, on Friday last, the 7th day of April inst., proceed to Collingwood to inspect said vessel, and found on board thereof the said W. L. MCDONALD and various other parties, and thereupon seized the said vessel, as being about to pass the frontier of this province to some place in the said United States, (with which Power Her Majesty the Queen is at peace,) he considering that there was probable cause for believing that said vessel was about to be used for the purpose of a raid or expedition into the United States, contrary to the act of last session of Parliament entitled, 'An Act for the prevention and repression of outrages in violation of the peace of this province, and for other purposes.'"

The *National Intelligencer* says that the President and Cabinet have concluded arrangements in reference to the government of the State of Virginia, and the process of her final restoration to the Union. Gov. PIERPOINT has been fully advised of the views of the government, and is authorized and empowered to establish the new State government of Virginia at Richmond. He will proceed to that capital forthwith, and call together the loyal State Legislature already elected.

JOSEPH SHAW, editor of the Westminster (Carroll County, Md.) *Democrat*, was waited upon day before yesterday by a delegation of citizens, and warned to leave the place, on account of his disloyal sentiments. He fired upon the crowd, and wounded one of their number. The enraged citizens then fell upon SHAW, and killed him on the spot. SHAW had been previously banished from the town, but had ventured to return.

The findings and sentence of the Chicago conspirators were promulgated in Cincinnati on Sunday, by Gen. HOOKER. BUCKNER MORRIS and VINCENT MARMADUKE are acquitted, and will be discharged after taking the oath of allegiance. CHARLES WALSH and R. T. SEMMES are found guilty of all the specifications and charges. The former was sentenced to five years' hard labor, and the latter to three years' hard labor in the Ohio Penitentiary. The sentence against GRENFELL and DANIELS has not been promulgated. The commission has been dissolved.

A recent official report shows that 21,000 colored men have been enlisted in the army in Kentucky; 1,000 were drafted, 2,000 ran away and enlisted in Indiana, Tennessee and Ohio. Eleven new regiments are being organized, which, when completed, will make the quota of 30,000 colored men for Kentucky. Over 100 negroes a day are enlisting.

In a recent number of *Charivari*, John Bull is represented in an attitude of abject terror, leaning against a post inscribed "Canada," and staring in affright at a burly Yankee malefactor who is throttling a man on the ground. "When he is done with him, he'll come and rob me!" is the despairing cry of the helpless, fat and timid victim.

The *Black Hawk*, flag-ship of the Mississippi Squadron, was accidentally destroyed by fire at Mound City.

GENERAL NEWS.

STATE LEGISLATURE.

In the Senate, April 27, bills were reported to organize the Lake and River Improvement Company of the Northern Wilderness; to change the name of the Mariners' Savings Institution of New York; incorporating the Morrisonian Savings Bank; to change the boundaries of Prospect Park, Brooklyn. The Assembly amendments to the Fire Department Fund bill were concurred in. Bills were passed to close Dwight-st., Brooklyn, southwest of Elizabeth-st.; relative to the New York, Housatonic and Northern Railroad Company; amending the soldiers' voting law; confirming all the proceedings of town, city and county authorities in regard to raising bounties for volunteers; amending the Brooklyn Public Park Act. The Senate concurred to the amendments of the Assembly to widen 4th-avenue, Brooklyn.

In the Assembly reports were made on bills to amend the charter of the East New-York and Jamaica Railroad Company; to repeal the act relative to facilitating the closing up of insolvent and dissolved mutual insurance companies; to provide for the payment of certain extraordinary expenses in Brooklyn; an act in relation to the New-York Central Railroad. Bills were passed to amend the act to supply Brooklyn with water; to allow the Manhattan Gas Company to charge $3 50 per thousand feet for gas; to authorize the Second-avenue Railroad Company to extend their track; relative to divorces; to ratify the amendment to the Constitution of the United States abolishing slavery, 90 to 22; to incorporate the Metropolitan Public Conveyance Company; to incorporate the New-York Pier and Warehouse Company.

In the Senate, Monday, the bill amending the Sunday Liquor Law so as to impose an additional fine upon licensed dealers for selling liquors on Sundays, was lost. Bills were passed changing the boundaries of Prospect Park, Brooklyn; changing the name of the Mariners' Savings Bank, New-York; incorporating the Worth Lodge of Free Masons of New-York; amending the charter of the Union Theological Seminary of New-York; incorporating the Morrisania Savings Bank; increasing the compensation of the Supervisors of Kings and Queens County; legalizing the proceedings of the Board of Commissioners of Pilots.

The Assembly concurred in the amendments in the general bill legalizing town bounties, and the bill was finally passed. The Quarantine Bill was passed. The Governor withdrew his veto on the bill authorizing the construction of a dam across the Susquehanna River. Bills were passed to increase the salaries of the Clerk and Deputy Clerk of Brooklyn. To amend the East New-York and Jamaica Railroad Act. Authorizing the consolidation of the Atlantic and Great Western Railroads with other roads. To provide for the payment of certain extraordinary expenses of the City of Brooklyn; incorporating the Harry Howard Exempt Firemen's Association of New-York; to incorporate the Union Navigation Company; to incorporate Masonic Hall, Brooklyn, to amend the Harlem Bridge Act; to incorporate the University Club of New-York; in relation to courts of Special Sessions of the Peace in New-York. The Central Railroad Bill was taken up, and after some discussion was ordered to a third reading.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Government gold-bearing bonds were in brisk demand Wednesday, at a further improvement of ½@1 ⅌ cent. on both the six and five per cents. The Sixes of 1881 were up to 109¼@109⅞, old and new 5-20s to 108⅞@108¼, and the 10-40's to 97@97½. The latest London reports (to April 13) quoted United States 5-20s very active, closing strong at 60, or an advance of 2 per cent. on the figures reported by the preceding mail. Advices of a further and much more important rise are expected by the English steamers of April 15, 18 and 19, all due this week, and by the *Scotia*, to April 23, due next week, as the response to the news from us of the defeat of LEE, which led not only to the fall of Richmond and Petersburgh, but to the speedy surrender of the chief army of the pseudo Confederacy. With the prevailing ease in money here, and the anticipation of a heavy increase of foreign orders for our funded Stocks, leading operators confidently expect prompt appreciation in the market price of our national gold bearing bonds to, at least, the rates current a year ago. On this day last year, with the war in full progress, the Sixes of 1881 were as high as 114¼@114¾, and the 5-20s, 111½@112; while the 10-40s were in active popular request at par, adding the accrued coin interest at the rate of gold at 160.

Last week's sales of the national 7.30 Loan were as follows: Monday, $2,625,700; Tuesday, $2,701,300; Wednesday, (a close holiday,) none; Thursday, $3,062,300; Friday, $2,743,500; Saturday, $4,110,900, making the aggregate for the week, $15,270,700, or a daily average of $3,054,140, as against the daily average of $3,655,208 week ending April 15, and $2,512,433 the week ending April 8. It will be noticed that Saturday's sales were, by all odds, the heaviest single day's business reported since the financial panic early in March—a circumstance clearly indicative of the implicit and unyielding confidence of the people in the government; or, virtually, in their own self-reliance, loyalty and honest intentions. The orders for the $50 and $100 notes of the loan during the past week averaged $1,978 a day. The demand for the national gold-bearing bonds, yesterday, was quite brisk, and on the business informally transacted, prices of the 5-20s and 10-40s improved ⅛@¼ ⅌ cent, with a materially reduced supply available.

A more active business was transacted Wednesday in the leading kinds of Produce and Merchandise, at generally firmer prices. Cotton and Cotton Goods were decidedly dearer. The Dry Goods trade reported heavier sales of desirable fabrics, at much firmer prices, both privately and through the auction rooms. The auction sales were well attended, and resulted more satisfactorily. At the public sale of Scranton Coal, 25,000 tons were disposed of, at from $5 47@$8 05 ⅌ ton of 2,240 lbs., deliverable at Elizabethport, N. J. The Freight market was dull.

The Governor having renominated for Fire Commissioners of the City of New-York the four gentlemen who were rejected as such by the Senate last week, the Senate held another executive session on Saturday, and after a warm discussion they were confirmed—all the Republican Senators voting in the negative except Mr. ANDREWS.

We are glad to learn that all due precaution is taken by the President and those about him against any attempt upon his life. A sufficient body-guard—the same that attended Mr. LINCOLN—is on duty, and the access of unaccredited persons is rendered reasonably difficult.

Mr. WM. HUNTER, who is now the Acting Secretary of State, is a son of the late WM. HUNTER, of Newport, the former Minister to Brazil. He has for many years been Chief Clerk in the State Department.

A monument to Past Grand Master WILDEY, the founder of Odd Fellowship in this country, is to be commenced in Baltimore on Thursday next, by the formal laying of the corner-stone.

Major HIGGINSON, of Andersonville renown, passed through Fortress Monroe on the 24th inst., en route for Washington, D. C. He came by special boat from Morehead City.

All restrictions on passes to Richmond were removed on Wednesday. All persons can now go there provided they do not travel on government transports.

President JOHNSON has removed his quarters from his hotel, to the residence of the Hon. SAMUEL HOOPER, on H-street.

There was a heavy snow storm in the western part of Minnesota on Friday, and the weather was severely cold.

The Erie Railroad has been restored to good working condition throughout, and trains are now running regularly.

Leprosy is creating great havoc among the natives of the Sandwich Islands.

LOCAL.

Mrs. ELIZA FITZGERALD fell from the roof of No. 233 East Broadway, on Tuesday afternoon, and was impaled on an iron spike. Her right leg, left arm, and skull were fractured, and she died shortly subsequent to her admission to Bellevue Hospital.

Capt. PETER DE COUNT PICDLER, who had been four years in the war and twice wounded, received a rebel bullet in the head in a late battle before Richmond, and died at his abode, No. 61 Fifth-street, on Tuesday afternoon.

A son of Mr. DROMGOLD, of Yorkville, and Mr. ORCHARD, who attempted to rescue him from drowning, perished in the East River, off Nineteenth-street, on Monday. Neither of the bodies has been recovered.

Mr. DANIEL SPICER, of Plainfield, N. J., was thrown from a wagon and killed, on Tuesday afternoon, at the intersection of Thirteenth-street and Third-avenue.

PHILIP EITSEY, a Frenchman whom Justice DOWLING had committed to the Tombs for disorderly conduct, committed suicide by hanging in his cell on Monday night.

Mr. DAVID SPICER, a brother of the well-known sporting man, was thrown from a wagon Tuesday afternoon, in Third-avenue, near Thirteenth-street, and instantly killed.

We learn that the eminent surgeon, VALENTINE MOTT, Senior, is seriously ill, and his recovery is deemed very doubtful.

At a meeting of the Arion Society Tuesday evening several members spoke in high eulogy of the late President, and funeral dirges were sung.

MARGARET WILLIAMS, a servant, fell and expired while at work Tuesday afternoon, in Mr. RYERSON's house, at No. 20 Third-street.

FOREIGN.

By the arrival of the *Bremen* and the *City of Washington* at this port Tuesday, we have European advices to the 13th inst. The news of Gen. GRANT's forward movement had just been received in England, and caused a slight advance in American Securities, and a corresponding depression in the Confederate Loan. The epidemic in Russia was abating. The Melbourne authorities had ordered the *Shenandoah* to leave that port at the earliest date. It is reported that the *Tallahassee*, which had arrived at Liverpool, had been renamed the *Amelia*, and that her cruising days were over.

The steamship *Africa*, with Queenstown advices to the 16th inst., arrived at Halifax Wednesday evening. The news of the fall of Richmond created intense excitement in England, but it arrived too late to admit of the papers generally commenting on it. As most of the markets had closed from the 13th to the 17th, the full effect of the news was not developed when the *Africa* sailed. The rebel loan, however, declined about six per cent., closing at 23@25; while Five-Twenties were quoted at 64½@65¼. The news from the Continent is generally unimportant.

By the arrival at this port Wednesday of the steamer *Columbia* we have Havana dates up to the 24th inst. A new use has been discovered for played-out blockade-runners. Reliable accounts say that the *Ptarmigan* has been painted black, and is being refitted out for the slave trade. It is also very probable that others of this kind of craft will follow the same business. Desertions of sailors from our gunboats at Havana are becoming frequent, occurring every time a vessel puts into that port. They are probably enticed on board of blockade-runners. News comes from Mexico that CORTINAS has suddenly declared against the Empire, and besieged Matamoras, which was defended by Gen. MEJIA with only 500 men. CORTINAS had 5,000 or 6,000 under his command. At last accounts he had gained possession of the suburbs of Matamoras, and would probably capture the city.

The steamship *Ariel*, from Aspinwall, arrived at this port Wednesday, bringing $69,676 in treasure. Her dates are to the 17th inst. Rumors of fresh outbreaks were prevalent at Panama, but no disturbances had taken place. The principal item of news from Central America is the expected death of Gen. CARRERA. It was feared that the Indians, who regard CARRERA with superstitious reverence, would revolt as soon as his death was announced, and measures were being taken to preserve the peace of the republic. The President of Honduras issued a decree of non-intercourse with Costa Rica on the ground that the latter had afforded an asylum to Gen. BARRIOS.

THE MURDERER OF MR. LINCOLN.

Extraordinary Letter of John Wilkes Booth—Proof that He Meditated His Crime Months Ago—His Excuses for the Contemplated Act—His Participation in the Execution of John Brown.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

The following verbatim copy of a letter, in writing which is the hand-writing of JOHN WILKES BOOTH, the murderer of President LINCOLN, has been furnished us by the Hon. WM. MILLWARD, United States Marshal of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania. It was handed over to that officer by JOHN S. CLARKE, who is a brother-in-law of Mr. BOOTH. The history connected with it is somewhat peculiar. In November, 1864, the paper was deposited with Mr. CLARKE by BOOTH, in a sealed envelope, "for safe keeping." Mr. CLARKE being ignorant of the contents. In January last BOOTH called at Mr. CLARKE's house, asked for the package and it was given up to him. It is now supposed that at that time he took out the paper and added to it his signature, which appears to be in a different ink from that used in the body of the letter, and also from the language employed could not have been put to it originally. Afterward he returned the package to Mr. CLARKE again for safe keeping, sealed and bearing the superscription, "J. WILKES BOOTH."

The inclosure was preserved by the family without suspicion of its nature. After the afflicting information of the assassination of the President, which came upon the family of Mr. CLARKE with crushing force, it was considered proper to open the envelope. There was found in it the following paper, with some 7-30 United States bonds, and a certificate of shares in oil companies. Mr. CLARKE promptly handed over the paper to Marshal MILLWARD, in whose custody it now remains. From a perusal of this paper it seems to have been prepared by BOOTH as a vindication of some desperate act which he had in contemplation; and, from the language used, it is probable that it was a plot to abduct the President and carry him off to Virginia. If this was meditated it failed, and from making a prisoner of the President to his assassination was an easy step for a man of perverted principles. It also appears that BOOTH was one of the party who was engaged in the capture and execution of JOHN BROWN, of Ossawatomie, at which time he doubtless imbibed from WISE and his associates those detestable sentiments of cruelty which have culminated in an infamous crime. The letter is as follows:

———, ———, 1864.

MY DEAR SIR,—You may use this as you think best. But as some may wish to know *when*, *who* and *why*, and as I know not *how* to direct, I give it (in the words of your master)

"TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN":

Right or wrong, God judge me, not man. For be my motive good or bad, of one thing I am sure, the lasting condemnation of the North.

I love peace more than life. Have loved the Union beyond expression. For four years have I waited, hoped and prayed for the dark clouds to break, and for a restoration of our former sunshine. To wait longer would be a crime. All hope for peace is dead. My prayers have proved as idle as my hopes. God's will be done. I go to see and share the bitter end.

I have ever held the South were right. The very nomination of ABRAHAM LINCOLN, four years ago, spoke plainly, war—war upon Southern rights and institutions. His election proved it. "Await an overt act." Yes, till you are bound and plundered. What folly! The South was wise. Who thinks of argument or patience when the finger of his enemy presses on the trigger? In a *foreign war* I, too, could say, "country, right or wrong." But in a struggle *such as ours*, (where the brother tries to pierce the brother's heart,) *for* God's sake, choose the right. When a country like this spurns *justice* from her side she forfeits the allegiance of every honest freeman, and should leave him, untrammeled by any fealty soever, to act as his conscience may approve.

People of the North, to hate tyranny, to love liberty and justice, to strike at wrong and oppression, was the teaching of our fathers. The study of our early history will not let me forget it, and may it never.

This country was formed for the *white*, not for the black man. And looking upon *African Slavery* from the same stand-point held by the noble framers of our constitution, I for one, have ever considered it one of the greatest blessings (both for themselves and us,) that God has ever bestowed upon a favored nation. Witness heretofore our wealth and power; witness their elevation and enlightenment above their race elsewhere. I have lived among it most of my life, and have seen *less* harsh treatment from master to man than I have beheld in the North from father to *son*. Yet, Heaven knows, *no one* would be willing to do *more* for the negro race than I, could I but see a way to *still better their* condition.

But LINCOLN's policy is only preparing the way for their total annihilation. The South *are not, nor have they been fighting* for the continuance of slavery. The first battle of Bull Run did away with that idea. Their causes *since* for war have been as *noble* and *greater far than those that urged our fathers on*. *Even* should we allow they *were wrong* at the beginning of this contest, *cruelty and injustice* have made the wrong become the *right*, and they stand *now* (before the wonder and admiration of the world) as a noble band of patriotic heroes. Hereafter, reading of *their deeds*, Thermopylæ will be forgotten.

When I aided in the capture and execution of JOHN BROWN (who was a murderer on our Western border, and who was fairly *tried* and *convicted*, before an impartial judge and jury, of treason, and who, by the way, has since been made a god), I was proud of my little share in the transaction, for I deemed it my duty, and that I was helping our common country to perform an act of justice. But what was a crime in poor JOHN BROWN is now considered (by themselves) as the greatest and only virtue of the whole Republican party. Strange transmigration! *Vice* to become a *virtue*, simply because *more* indulge in it.

I thought then, *as now*, that the Abolitionists *were the only traitors* in the land, and that the entire party deserved the same fate of poor old BROWN, not because they wish to abolish slavery but on account of the means they have ever endeavored to use to effect that abolition. If BROWN were living I doubt whether he *himself* would set slavery against the Union. Most or many in the North do, and openly curse the Union, if the South are to return and retain a *single right* guaranteed to them by every tie which we once *revered as sacred*. The South can make no choice. It is either extermination or slavery for *themselves* (worse than death) to draw from. I know my choice.

I have also studied hard to discover upon what grounds the right of a State to secede has been denied, when our very name, United States, and the Declaration of Independence, *both* provide for secession. But there is no time for words. I write in haste. I know how foolish I shall be deemed for undertaking such a step as this, where, on the one side, I have many friends, and everything to make me happy, where my profession *alone* has gained me an income of *more than* twenty thousand dollars a year, and where my great personal ambition in my profession has such a great field for labor. On the other hand, the South have never bestowed upon me one kind word; a place now where I have no friends, except beneath the sod; a place where I must either become a private soldier or a beggar. To give up all of the *former* for the *latter*, besides my mother and sisters whom I love so dearly, (although they so widely differ with me in opinion,) seems insane; but God is my judge. I love *justice* more than I do a country that disowns it; more than fame and wealth; more (Heaven pardon me if wrong,) more than a happy home. I have never been upon a battle-field; but O, my countrymen, could you all but see the *reality* or effects of this horrid war, as I have seen them, (in *every State* save Virginia,) I know you would think like me, and would pray the Almighty to create in the Northern mind a sense of *right* and *justice*, (even should it possess no seasoning of mercy,) and that he would dry up this sea of blood between us, which is daily growing wider. Alas! poor country, is she to meet her threatened doom? Four years ago I would have given a thousand lives to see her remain (as I had always known her) powerful and unbroken. And even now, I would hold my life as naught to see her what she was. O, my friends, if the fearful scenes of the past four years had never been enacted, or if what has been had been but a frightful dream, from which we could now awake, with what overflowing hearts could we bless our God and pray for his continued favor. How I have loved the *old flag*, can never now be known. A few years since and the entire world could boast of *none* so pure and spotless. But I have of late been seeing and hearing of the *bloody deeds* of which she has *been made the emblem*, and would shudder to think how changed she had grown. O, how I have longed to see her break from the mist of blood and death that circles round her folds, spoiling her beauty and tarnishing her honor. But no, day by day has she been dragged deeper and deeper into cruelty and oppression, till now (in my eyes) her once bright red stripes look like bloody gashes on the face of Heaven. I look now upon my early admiration of her glories as a dream. My love (as things stand to-day) is for the South alone. Nor do I deem it a dishonor in attempting to make for her a prisoner of this man, to whom she owes so much of misery. If success attends me, I go penniless to her side. They say she has found that "last ditch" which the North have so long derided, and been endeavoring to force her in, forgetting they are our brothers, and that it's impolitic to goad an enemy to madness. Should I reach her in safety and find it true, I will proudly beg permission to triumph or die in that same "ditch" by her side.

A Confederate doing duty upon his own responsibility.

J. WILKES BOOTH.

New-York Weekly Times.

NEW-YORK, TUESDAY, APRIL 25, 1865.

Personal Safety of the President—The Duty of Precaution.

We are it stated from Washington that President JOHNSON, being unwilling to evince any distrust of *the people*, declines all precautions for his personal safety. We hope this is not true. We hope President JOHNSON has too much sense to suppose that his reputation for personal courage is of more importance to the country than the preservation of his life; and we are quite sure he is not likely to mistake conspirators and murderers for *the people*. The people, themselves, at all events, do not require any such indication of his confidence in them as involves the constant exposure of his life to the dagger or the bullet of a gang of assassins.

It ought to be borne in mind that the conspirators who killed President LINCOLN have not yet completed the work they undertook. They have but just begun it. Only one of the victims they aimed at has fallen under their blows. But the conspiracy still exists. Everything shows that it was extended, matured, deliberate and terribly formidable in its objects and in the means for their accomplishment. The awful mystery which still surrounds it proves its magnitude and its power. The President of the United States is assassinated, in the presence of a thousand spectators, under the blaze of a hundred lights, with every eye directed toward the spot, by a man whose person was perfectly familiar to scores of those present,—who made no attempt at disguise, but strided across the stage, openly and defiantly proclaiming the deed, and who instantly rushed into a concealment so complete that all the efforts of the government, armed with complete power; having an army encamped on the spot, with every avenue of escape guarded, with thousands of detectives at its back, and all the resources of the telegraph, the railroad and the nation's treasury at its command, have failed to discover the slightest trace of him from that moment of his disappearance! That fact of itself demonstrates the extent of the conspiracy, and the perfection of the machinery by which it works. When BOOTH murdered Mr. LINCOLN, he knew perfectly where he should go, and what help he should receive for concealment and escape. Thus far, so far as any human punishment is concerned, he enjoys perfect and complete immunity. Up to this point—so far as getting rid of Mr. LINCOLN was concerned—the plot has been perfectly and splendidly successful. The deed has been done, and the perpetrators have escaped scot free.

But this was only part of the plot. Mr. LINCOLN was but one of the designated victims. The conspirators intended to break up the government by destroying all its leading members, and the Vice-President was among their selected and essential victims. One of the assassins had taken his post in the immediate vicinity of Mr. JOHNSON'S room at the same hotel, fully provided with weapons for the intended assassination; and BOOTH'S attempted visit to Mr. JOHNSON was unquestionably designed for the observation of localities for the information of the murderer. But he failed to execute his purpose—and *he* too has disappeared. Another man was found lurking near Mr. STANTON'S residence, with the evident intent to assassinate him,—yet of him also not the slightest trace has since been found. There is, indeed, some reason to suppose that the assailant of Mr. SEWARD has been arrested,—but that was purely by accident, and owing to his own stupidity. *But the conspiracy itself is still untouched.* It is just as compact, as secret, as much enveloped in mystery, and as powerful as ever:—and *its main purpose remains unaccomplished.* While Mr. JOHNSON lives, its object is unattained. The government moves on, steadily, strongly, in strict accordance with the provisions of the constitution, doubly fortified by the support and strength of the people, and ten-fold more terrible to the rebels than it was under LINCOLN. The conspirators fail wholly in their object while JOHNSON lives, and they have far stronger motives for killing him than they had for killing his predecessor. For filling the vacancy in case of his death, the constitution makes no direct provision. It only empowers Congress to provide by law for that emergency. By *law*, (not by the constitution,) if Mr. JOHNSON should die, the President *pro tempore* of the Senate, (Mr. FOSTER, of Connecticut,) succeeds to his duties;—and in case of *his* death, those duties devolve upon an officer not now in existence,—the Speaker of the House of Representatives.

We rehearse these things now to show that in assassinating Mr. LINCOLN the conspirators have taken one stride toward the anarchy they aimed at—and there is reason to apprehend that they may still seek to complete their work, and renew the attempt which thus far has been so signally successful. BOOTH was not the only man of that mysterious and bloody Circle, desperate and daring enough to attempt an open assassination: it may contain scores of men ready and sworn to emulate his frantic and fearful act. The whole affair is thus far shrouded in mystery—and that very mystery should incite to the most complete and vigilant precautions against a possible repetition of this most perilous crime. We must not permit ourselves to be betrayed into a false security by the partial check which this plot has met. We must not suppose that it is impossible to plunge us into anarchy, because the death of Mr. LINCOLN failed to do it. Six months sooner, with the rebel armies in full strength, with party feeling at its full height, the draft impending, all the necessaries of life rising to thrice their ordinary value, it is not easy to say what results the assassination of the President might not have produced. Three or six months hence we may be in a condition where similar acts may involve equal or even greater peril. And unless we are to be absolutely deaf and blind to all the teachings of experience, it becomes us to guard against dangers so fearful in themselves, and from which we have just had so narrow an escape.

President JOHNSON must not yield to any personal pride or any false notions of democracy in this matter. It is not a question of personal courage or of personal convenience,—still less is it one to be decided by fears of public comment. Mr. JOHNSON'S life is of infinite value to the nation, and it is due to the nation that every wise and useful precaution should be taken for its preservation. We can readily understand the personal discomfort and constraint with which any man used to perfect freedom in his public movements would submit to the presence of a guard about his person in his intercourse with the people;—but this is one of the sacrifices which, under such perils as now surround the country, every incumbent of high office may be called on to make. It is not a matter of personal preference, but one of public duty,—and it must be met, like all other public duties, with prompt abnegation of all personal convenience and all personal feeling. In this matter we have no hesitation in saying that President LINCOLN has been culpably remiss. We can understand perfectly how difficult it was for one of his trusting, gentle, unsuspecting nature, to conceive that any man should wish to assassinate him. But it was not his person—it was his *power* that invited the assassin's knife; and under all the circumstances, considering the manner in which he constantly placed his life at the command of any man who might choose to take it, we are far more surprised that he was not assassinated months or years ago, than that he did at last perish by the hand of one of the thousand desperate adherents of the wicked cause against which he was called to fight.

It is President JOHNSON'S duty to take warning by his example. It is not needful that he should be surrounded by any ostentatious array, or by a military cordon of troops and guards. But there should always be near him and about him trained men, vigilant and competent for his protection. The more quiet and unobserved their service, the better; but that service should be constant and effectual. There are no reasons but those of personal feeling and a misplaced fear of public censure against such precautions,—while they are imperatively commanded by every reason of the national welfare and the public safety.

Gen. Sherman's Extraordinary Negotiation for Peace.

The loyal public will read with profound surprise the terms which Gen. SHERMAN tendered to the rebel government, as represented by its only uncaptured commander, Gen. JOHNSTON, as the basis of peace. In reading the provisions of this remarkable compact—which was signed on the 18th of April, four days after the assassination of President LINCOLN—one is at a loss to know which side agreed to surrender. JOHNSTON certainly could have intended nothing of the kind. He evidently believed himself to be negotiating with an equal—dictating terms, rather than receiving them—and laying the basis of a new government based on a theory of State rights as absolute and complete as CALHOUN ever dreamed of.

No plea need be sought to justify the rebellion and all the atrocious acts that have followed in its train, beyond that which is found in this scheme of pacification. The title of the "Confederates" to an equal *status* with the national authorities is conceded in the first article of the agreement; and that infamous concession is staunchly supported in the second article, which instead of providing for the surrender of the rebel arms and munitions of war to the United States Government, expressly provides for their deposit in the State arsenals under the keeping, and subject to the orders, of any new league of conspirators that may arise hereafter.

In his wildest flights of imagination, in his boldest schemes of burglary, FLOYD himself never conceived a plan or basis for a new rebellion superior to this. A difficulty between the United States Government and some foreign power would be the signal to every unarmed rebel to hie to the State arsenal and equip himself for a new attempt to throw off the authority of the government, and realize the dream of a slave Confederacy.

The fifth article in the agreement is intended not only to secure full amnesty for every class of rebel offenders, but to open the way for the reëstablishment of slavery in all the seceded States. It is a provision running in the face of the most important legislative enactments and executive decrees that have come into force since the rebellion commenced. It changes, at one stroke, the whole policy of the National Government. It substitutes for the formal resolutions of Congress, and the solemn decisions of the National Executive, the compromises of a military subordinate with a rebel leader. It carries the nation back to the very source and fountain of the calamities which were sprung upon it when the guage of battle was first thrown down by the conspirators. It undoes all that has been found politic in asserting the supreme authority of the government; all that has been esteemed righteous and humane in the discomfiture of slavery; all that has been considered essential to justify the honor and uphold the justice of the national cause before the world. And to each separate clause of this ignoble instrument, which, by the connivance of a weak and recreant Executive, might have become the *Magna Charta* of American slavery, Gen. SHERMAN gave the sanction of his name, as the immediate representative of the military power of the United States.

The act, viewed in its purely military bearings, must be regarded as one of most dangerous insubordination. Had there been no express orders to direct Gen. SHERMAN, the terms of surrender accorded by Lieut.-Gen. GRANT to LEE were available as a guide to the subordinate General. The prime feature of that surrender was illustrated in the brief and emphatic report of GRANT to the War Department: "*There has been no relaxation in the pursuit during its pendency.*" How did the subordinate in this case follow the example of his superior? By a prompt concession of an armistice to his crafty opponent—a concession which, as it was the first eager thought of LEE, was naturally likewise the prime consideration with JOHNSTON and his illustrious mentors, DAVIS and BRECKINRIDGE. On that concession depended all the hopes of personal safety of these fugitives from justice. On that concession depended their ability to show the "sympathizing" outside community that, before they resigned their posts as Confederate leaders, the *status* of the Confederacy was formally acknowledged by a United States commander, next to the highest in rank in the national army.

But Gen. SHERMAN had more than the example of his immediate Chief to guide him, if he desired to escape the grave charge of insubordination. He had before him the direct injunctions of the late President, which directly forbade the discussion of political terms of settlement between military commanders and rebel leaders. So long ago as the 3d of March—the very closing day of President LINCOLN'S first term—Secretary STANTON was instructed to write to Gen. GRANT that the President desired him "to have no conference with Gen. LEE, unless it be for the capitulation of LEE'S army, or on some minor and purely military matter." If a transcript of this absolute injunction was not made, textually, for SHERMAN'S guidance, the injunction itself was perfectly known to him, and he was well aware that powers of negotiation were not denied to the Lieutenant-General to be conceded to one of his subordinates.

We fear that this most unfortunate step of Gen. SHERMAN has already led to results of serious detriment to the national cause. It has probably allowed DAVIS and BRECKINRIDGE, with their prominent and responsible confederates in the rebellion, to secure their personal safety, and there is some reason also to apprehend that it may have allowed JOHNSTON to remove his army beyond the immediate reach of his late antagonist. Its worst effects, however, were averted by the prompt and peremptory intervention of the President, and we hope that the presence of the Lieutenant-General, who set out for North Carolina before midnight on Friday, may obviate all the serious evils which it was calculated to involve.

Public Confidence Unshaken—Another Lesson to Europe.

President LINCOLN, the head and hope, as was thought, of the Republic was stricken down at a blow. On the first day which followed the tidings, the subscriptions to the popular loan reached a higher figure than for weeks before, and in the first open market Government Securities sold at an advance. Thus is illustrated the public confidence in the staunchness of our institutions. Nothing is so timorous as credit. It begins to sink at the very first shade of uncertainty. Yet here it does not even flutter. It rises with a renewed strength.

To our own people it may seem almost superfluous to make a special note of this. We have become so accustomed to the regular processes of our constitutional system, that we would almost as soon think of seeing the solar system itself disturbed by any human death. But little as we may think of it, this will be a new marvel to the European world. They but just saw, when the land rocked with war, a President elected on the legal day, with all the steadiness of the profoundest peace. And now, when the end of the war has evolved the most tremendous civil problems that ever confronted a nation, they will see that same President, who was loved and trusted beyond all compare, laid in the grave, and an untried successor take his place, the people pierced with sharpest sorrow, yet untroubled with the slightest misgiving.

Almost all Europe, including its men who profess to be the keenest in State-craft and the wisest in human history, accounted it a positive madness on the part of our Government to undertake to subdue a rebellion of this unheard-of magnitude and malignity. It was held that the end attempted was a physical and moral impossibility, and that the sure result would be bankruptcy, anarchy, ruin. This great mistake arose somewhat from ill-will, doubtless, but mainly from an inability to comprehend the capacities of an intelligent and perfectly free people. No nation ever existed that practically realized the principles which constitute the life of our government; and, consequently, every criterion of the past upon which Europeans formed their judgment proved deceptive. The rebellion is subdued. That fact in itself, as showing what can be done under our Constitution, is of tremendous import. The great defect of the republican system, it has always been declared, is the weakness of its executive branch in great emergencies. An executive power has been exercised in this war that no monarch of Europe, working *truly and justly* for the salvation of his government, could have exceeded. But had there been no Presidential election during the war it might have been said that all this resulted from assumptions against the popular will, and that the success of it therefore proved nothing in favor of a popular government. The reëlection of President LINCOLN at the very height of the war, by a majority almost unprecedented in our civil history, forever barred that pretence. The truth was established in a way never to be disputed that this was the people's war, and that the Government was still, as ever, but the constitutional agent of the people. It was demonstrated that the people were not the impatient and unstable multitude which they had been called; that they would voluntarily submit to any conscription and any taxation necessary to carry on the war, and that their patriotic determination, in spite of all adversity, was just as fixed in the fourth year of the war as in the first. And now, when the war has been carried thus through, and all the immense difficulties of reconstruction are upon us, the world is shown that the American people are not dependent upon any man for their security, even though he be the most fitted of all men to deal with these difficulties. The self-reliance of the American people is much more strikingly manifest than ever. It is a crushing refutation of the doctrine put forth by the French Emperor in his late book, that States are saved in great crises by the potency of single men.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN has undoubtedly rendered the republic transcendent services, but he would have been the last man to imagine that the Union could not have been saved without him. In many respects he was peculiarly qualified for his peculiar responsibilities, but no thoughtful American will say that there are not many other men in the country who could have successfully carried through the war. Nor will any such one say that there are not also many other men who could do all that is now necessary for any President to do to secure a solid reëstablishment of the Union. The people may value one man above another for a public servant, but they consider the services of none as *vitally* essential. The fate of the country they know rests with themselves alone. It is their *will*, as operating by constitutional instrumentalities, that has been the prime agency in maintaining the war, and that will be the prime agency in consolidating the peace. The people understand this, and hence their absolute confidence. Presidents may be assassinated, but the people cannot be, and the people alone is the real sovereign. The government is invulnerable. President JOHNSON may fall a victim to rebel desperation as President LINCOLN has done, but it would only invest the President of the Senate with the Chief Magistracy for the time, and occasion another Presidential election next November, in which the people would again affirm their will with a new emphasis. This is the American stability. It reposes on intelligent patriotism, and is no more to be shaken than the adamantine hills.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN ON MILITARY PEACE NEGOTIATIONS.—The promulgation of President LINCOLN'S order to Gen. GRANT, enjoining him to avoid all but purely military negotiations with LEE, is exceedingly opportune. It shows a perfect coincidence of thought and action, on one of the gravest matters of public policy, between the late and the present Executive. The time at which the order was written is noteworthy:—12 P. M., March 3—which makes it the last official act of the last day of the late President's first term.

AGRICULTURAL AND DOMESTIC.

The Flavor of Fruit Improved by Thinning.

In the *Journal of Horticulture* are the following very judicious remarks on the propriety of thinning fruit: "I am quite well aware that I need not tell such men as Mr. Weaver that the flavor of fruit, barring extreme sunless seasons, is entirely under the control of the gardener. A clever man can *command* flavor; a dull man, when he finds his fruit flavorless, make idle excuses, which should never be listened to. If a tree trained to a wall be allowed to ripen, say ten dozen of fruit, when five or six dozen only should have been left, they, although they may be of a fair size and color, suffer in flavor to an extent scarcely credible. How often has the gardener had occasion to complain of his pears not being good, although produced on fine trees trained against walls? He complains of the season; but it is in most cases owing to the trees being allowed to bear just double the number they ought to have done. The following ought to be inscribed on every wall, and in every fruit and orchard house: *By thinking you make indifferent fruit good. By crowding you make good fruit bad.* If very fine and high-flavored fruit is wished for, a tree capable of bearing three dozen of medium-sized peaches should be allowed to bear only twelve or fifteen. This thinning is terrible work for the amateur. It is like drawing a tooth, and every fruit that falls to the ground creates a pang; but it must be done. A small, sharp penknife is the best implement to employ, and is much better than tearing off the fruit with the finger and thumb. A well-formed peach or nectarine tree, be it bush or pyramid, with its fruit properly thinned and nearly ripe, is one of the most beautiful objects the skill of the cultivator can produce. No camellia, or orchid, or rose tree can be more so. Yet this is an object for which some gardeners feel contempt."

Curing Bad Habits in Horses.

I have heard that there is no remedy for a runaway horse so effective as a flogging. He must needs gallop; well, my friends, then gallop. I have a good pair of spurs on—in they go. I have a whip, hard, pliant, heavy—lay on thick. Here is a nice, steep hill—up we go. Here is a deep-plowed field—oh, yes, keep up your pace, and how do you like it? I remember a horse-dealer who always cured a fault by indulging it. He had once a brute sent him which occasionally stood still. Farmer Waistcoat had flogged him, and he would not move for an hour. Well, this man took the beast, put him in his break, and drove off. In ten minutes he came to a dead stand. Breaker said nothing, did nothing. Horse didn't quite know how to reply, tried to look back with his ears, waited half an hour, and then began to move on. No, my friend, said the breaker, you stay here all day. The farmers passed him going to market with uncomplimentary greetings. What, can't you make him move? Breaker doesn't look put out, though. Farmers drive on, show their samples, dine at the ordinary, and jog home a trifle merrier, late in the afternoon. Breaker still there master of the position. The horse never stopped again.

How to Set Gate Posts.

Take equal quantities of water lime and quick lime, and mix with sand as usual, put two or three inches of mortar and coarse gravel in the bottom of the hole, so the end of the post will not come to the ground; then set your posts in, top end down, fill in several inches of the mortar, then several inches of coarse gravel, pound it down, then more mortar and more gravel, and so on until the cement is raised above the ground several inches around the post. Slant it away from the post in every direction, so as to turn off the water; then take coal tar and a brush, paint around the bottom of the post, and fill the interstice between the post and the cement with the coal tar. [N. B.—Only mix enough mortar for one hole at a time.] Your post will be as solid as if set in stone. It don't heave out with the frost, and sag around and pull the boards off, as the water and air cannot get to it.

The Depth of Drains.

On this subject the *Irish Farmer's Gazette* gives the result of experiments on one of the largest estates in Ireland:

"The case we allude to is the draining of Mount Stewart demesne, in the County of Down. Mr Andrews, Lord Londonderry's agent, having found drains thirty to thirty two inches deep, and twenty feet apart, most effective in draining the stiff soils of his own farms near Comber, even after a period of thirty years had elapsed since those drains were made, resisted the board's regulations regarding the depth and distance apart. The result was a compromise between the views entertained by Mr. Andrews and those held by the board, ending in the drains at Mount Stewart being cut 36 inches deep and 21 feet apart, filled with nine inches of stones, the largest of which do not exceed 2½ inches, over which is laid a sod, having the grassy side under. That drainage is perfectly effective."

Salting Hay.

A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* says he abandoned the old practice of putting salt on hay, as it adds to its moisture instead of lessening. This opinion is backed with a will, by a writer for the Boston *Cultivator*, who lays down the law, as he understands it, in the following unequivocal manner: "It is time this absurd custom was done away. It is beyond conception how so transparent a humbug ever got so wide-spread. Every particle of salt used on hay is a positive injury to it. The practice of salting hay ought to be almost as much discountenanced and discouraged as though it were actual poison. Men will make almost superhuman exertions to get their hay up dry, and then immediately *wet it with salt.*"

Macaroons.

These little cakes are much admired, and are a very agreeable addition to the dessert. The following is a recipe for preparing them: To a quarter of a pound of sweet almonds, take four teaspoonfulls of orange-flower water, the whites of six eggs, and one pound of sifted white sugar. Blanch the almonds (remove the brown skin) and pound them with the orange-flower water, or some of the white of an egg; then whisk the whites of the eggs, and add them gently to the almonds. It is important that these two ingredients should be carefully added, or they will "oil," or separate. Sift the sugar into the mixture until the whole forms a paste, not too stiff to drop upon white paper, which should be placed in a tin, or on a plate, and the whole baked in a slow oven till done.

How to Cook Salsify.

Salsify may be boiled, cut or sliced, and stewed a few minutes in milk, with salt and butter, or they may be jammed up and mixed with a flour batter, salt, eggs and milk, and dropped in spoonfuls into hot fat and fried till brown. A very small quantity of dry codfish, picked fine and mixed in, increases the oyster flavor.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

THE CAPTURE OF MOBILE.

The Capture of Mobile and All its Defences—Immense Captures of Artillery and Stores—Details of the Assault on Spanish Fort—The Battle of Blakely—The Rebel Gen. Clanton Killed, and Gens. Lyddell, Thomas and Cockerell Captured—Fifteen Hundred Rebels Killed and Wounded, and Six Thousand Prisoners.

MOBILE, Ala., Friday, April 14, 1865.

Just two months ago I transmitted you the programme to be performed by CANBY'S army, assisted by A. J. SMITH'S corps, of the Army of the Cumberland, and almost the entire cavalry force from the same army, under the distinguished leadership of Gen. WILSON. It was the capture of the City of Mobile and all the important defences, and the capture of Cahawba, Selma, and Montgomery, Ala., and Columbus Ga., and the capture or rout of the remnant of Hood's army. The following shows how handsomely the job has been accomplished.

THE PREPARATION.

Before the 1st of February, Gen. THOMAS, who had been consulted a few days previously as to the propriety of starting his entire army upon a new campaign, (the objective points to be Central and Southern Alabama,) telegraphed the War Department that it was utterly impossible for him to commence an immediate campaign. There was a multiplicity of obstacles in the way, the most serious of which were the state of the weather, the bad condition of the roads, and the vast amount of time, &c., to be consumed in getting in readiness to move the large body of cavalry necessary to insure the success of the campaign. Gen. THOMAS, however, telegraphed that he could assist CANBY in such a campaign by letting him have one-half of his infantry, which could be sent to New-Orleans by water, and all of his cavalry, which, however, it would take nearly two months to get in complete readiness to coöperate. This arrangement was immediately concluded upon, and on the 5th of February an immense fleet containing Gen. A. J. SMITH'S corps, left Eastport, Miss., and arrived at Cairo on the 10th of that month. Large bodies move slowly. The fleet arrived at Vicksburgh on the 10th, went into camp, was joined by a division of cavalry from Gen. THOMAS' army, under Gen. KNIPE, when the whole reëmbarked on the 20th, and on the 22d of February arrived at New-Orleans, and went into camp upon the old Battle Ground, seven miles north of the city. From this date up to the 13th of March, the time was partly consumed by reinforcing and reorganizing the corps, and partly in waiting for WILSON'S cavalry to get in readiness to move. In the meantime Gen. GRANGER'S corps, at Mobile Point, near Fort Morgan, and Gen. STEELE'S army, at Pensacola, had made ample preparations to move at the appointed time.

THE START.

All the different bodies commenced to move about the same time, March 20. Whatever the original plan of attack was, Gen. CANBY, in his real movement, was governed by the information by GEORGE W. MASON, the engineer who built Spanish Fort, and who came into our lines about the 1st of March. I sent you a letter made up from his statements, all of which have proved true, the information given having assisted the successes with which our entire movements have been crowned.

From the 13th to the 20th of March, Gen. SMITH'S corps had been quietly removed from New-Orleans to Dauphine Island. On the 20th of March Gen. SMITH'S corps moved up Bon Secour Bay to Fish River, in steamers, and up Fish River to Darley's Mill, where it arrived and went into camp the same day. Gen. GRANGER'S corps, the day before, moved up toward Darley's Mill by the land route, on the east of Bon Secour Bay, and joined the Sixteenth Corps on the left on the morning of the 21st. In the meantime Gen. STEELE had left Pensacola with a division of white troops and a division of colored troops, and Gen. WILSON left Eastport with nearly fifteen thousand cavalry, twelve regiments of which were armed with the Spencer rifle.

On the 25th the Thirteenth Corps moved up the Belle Rose road on the left, and the Sixteenth Corps moved up the Blakely road on the right, proceeded about eight miles, and went into camp. On the next day, the 26th, both corps again started, and fetched up before noon, after a little skirmishing, the Thirteenth in front of Spanish Fort, and the Sixteenth about four miles from the works of Blakely. The next morning, Monday, March 27, Gen. CANBY, discovering that it would be advisable, if not absolutely necessary, to reduce Spanish Fort before turning on Blakely, ordered MCARTHUR'S and CARR'S divisions of the Sixteenth Corps to retrograde four miles, and take up a position in front of Spanish Fort, on the right, leaving GARRARD'S division to keep up a bold front upon the Blakely road, until STEELE should arrive.

THE INVESTMENT OF SPANISH FORT.

Before 10 o'clock Spanish Fort was completely invested on the land side, CARR'S division of the Sixteenth Corps on the right, resting its extreme on Bayou Minnette, and BENTON'S division of the Thirteenth Corps on the left, its extreme touching at Belle Rose.

A few hours' skirmishing developed the fact that Spanish Fort, and a neighboring work called Fort Alexis, were hard nuts to crack. Before dark a terrific cannonading was going on on both sides, which was kept up all night, the enemy's gunboats and two forts in the bay participating.

From this time until the fall of Spanish Fort, an incessant cannonade and musketry fire was kept up by both sides. During the two weeks' engagement, new guns of a heavy calibre were mounted every day, until at last some sixteen mortars, twenty siege guns and six batteries of field artillery were beating upon the enemy's stronghold. Our men were subjected to the hottest fire, for a while, I think, of the war, from the fact that our lines were in no place less than three-fourths of a mile from the rebel works, and night and day, shot and shell of the most ponderous pattern were projected into our camps indiscriminately from four rebel forts and four rebel gunboats.

WHAT THE FLEET DID.

As I have before informed you, the officers and men of the fleet worked bravely and assiduously to get within shelling distance of the enemy's works. On Tuesday, the 28th ult., the gunboat *Cherokee* got within gunshot of Spanish Fort, and at intervals from that time until its fall hurled a 100-pound shell into the fort. Four monitors were also gradually working their way up, removing here and there a torpedo, which seemed to be the most serious obstacle. On this same evening the splendid double-turreted monitor *Milwaukee* struck one of those marine guns, which exploded and sunk the vessel. The *Osage*, the next morning, shared the same fate. The *Milwaukee* sunk in about five feet of water, and the *Osage* in eight feet. The *Osage* may be saved. The *Milwaukee*, however, is almost a total wreck, she having split in two a few days ago. Seven men were lost in all. Besides these two monitors, one Un-clad and a transport were sunk, and another Un-clad burst her boiler. This was about all that was done by the fleet, from the fact that it was utterly impossible for it to do more.

THE QUESTION OF SUPPLIES.

Tuesday, the 26th ult., was the last day of rations, and the question of how we should obtain supplies was agitated. The road, which was soft clay, from Darley's Mill was entirely destroyed, and the wharves in the upper bay were all in a dilapidated and rickety condition. Gen. BAILEY, of Red River Dam fame, however, was sent down to the bay, and in a few hours after he arrived he improvised two landings out of pontoons, and the next day completed two wharves and landed one day's rations, for the whole army. From that time until the present the army has had full rations. The landing of supplies at Howard and Belle Rose was one of the most difficult jobs of the campaign, and reflects great credit on Gen. BAILEY. A steamboat cannot land at a levee, while the waters of the day are in as boisterous a state of ferment as at Cape May. Everyone seemed timid and at a loss what to do but Gen. BAILEY; and if the latter kept a diary, a glance at its pages will show that during one week's time he had four fights, a hundred wrangles, slapped the faces of three steamboat Captains, and nearly allied (with hard-work) some three hundred members of the Ninety-seventh Colored.

THE INVESTMENT OF BLAKELY.

On the 2d inst. Gen. STEELE'S command, after having cut the Mobile and Montgomery Railroad near Pollard, capturing a train of cars bound to Mobile, containing a large amount of Confederate money and Confederate postage-stamps, and fighting and killing the rebel Gen. CLANTON, and killing and wounding about two hundred of his men, and capturing nearly three hundred of them, moved up to within one mile of the works at Blakely, and went into camp on the right, with Gen. HAWKINS' colored division on the extreme point north. This was done with some opposition, and Gen. HAWKINS lost 200 men killed and wounded.

The next day a portion of Gen. GRANGER'S corps, which had been removed from the front of Spanish Fort, joined Gen. STEELE on his left, and Gen. GARRARD'S division, of the Sixteenth Corps, moved into the gap between Gen. VEATCH'S division and Bayou Minnette. Gen. GARRARD immediately moved up his skirmish line within two hundred yards of the rebel works on the left of Blakely, and drove the enemy's skirmishers into the interior of the fort. While urging his line forward, a 120-pounder from the rebel ram *Nashville* came so near Gen. GARRARD'S head, that its velocity nearly stunned him. The miss was one of the most infinitesimal imaginable.

That night, the investment, at least by land, of Spanish Fort and the works of Blakely, was complete, with the exception of a gap between Gens. CARR and GARRARD, about midway between Spanish Fort and Blakely, and through which runs the Bayou Minnette. The force in front of Blakely, besides being pretty vigorously shelled by guns from the enemy's works, received particular attention from the gunboats *Nashville* and *Huntsville*, which had immediately taken positions so as to enfilade one entire line from right to left. Every half hour, day and night, these boats gave us a "reminder," in the shape of a 124-pounder.

Despite all obstacles, the most dreaded of which were the torpedoes all along the roads and in front of the forts, and the incessant and vigorous shelling of our lines by the enemy's forts and fleet, on the morning of the 8th inst. our whole line, from the extreme right of the works at Blakely to the extreme left of Spanish Fort, was four hundred yards (and less) from the enemy's guns. The disposition of the army was as follows: On the extreme right was HAWKINS' division of STEELE'S command; next, (to the left of HAWKINS,) was ANSAXWS' division, of the Thirteenth Corps, but temporarily in command of Gen. STEELE; next, VEATCH'S division, of the Thirteenth Corps, and on the extreme left of the Blakely works was GARRARD'S division of the Sixteenth Corps. CARR'S division, of the Sixteenth Corps, was on the extreme right of Spanish Fort. MCARTHUR'S division, of the same corps, was in the centre, and BENTON'S division, of the Thirteenth Corps, was on the extreme left, with about seven thousand cavalry in the rear. Throughout the whole day our artillery was being advanced, while our skirmishers, in many places, were within two and three hundred yards of the forts. Up to this time our loss, during the fourteen days' siege, and the introductory skirmishing, was about 750 killed and wounded.

THE ASSAULT UPON AND CAPTURE OF SPANISH FORT.

It was agreed upon that an [illegible] on Spanish Fort should be made by our entire artillery at a little before dark upon the 8th instant, and, although it was not generally believed that an opportunity for an attack by the infantry would offer itself, Gens. CARR, MCARTHUR and BENTON, commanding the three divisions in the immediate front of the work, made reconnoissances in person from the right to the left, to get a view of any weak place which might be brought to light. For some days it had been strongly suspected that a weak place upon the left of the fort existed, although to any observer with an unmilitary eye this position would seem to have been their strongest, as a high bluff runs parallel with the eastern arm of the Alabama River, and between the base of this elevation and the river is a low strip of ground covered thickly with young pines and water beeches, and of an exceedingly swampy nature. The left of

Red Fort—a neighboring work, containing four guns projected to within a half of a mile of this point, and in front of it, were three lines of palisades and other obstructions. The only open space at all was an immense ravine, which had been left uncovered intentionally, from the fact that the guns on the left of Spanish Fort commanded the position, which was also easily enfiladed by one of the enemy's gunboats. It was believed by Gen. Carr, that if he could get enough guns in position to drive away the gunboats, this fort might be easily carried by assault. Accordingly eight heavy Parrotts were placed in position, not only to bear upon the gunboats, but to participate in the assault upon Spanish and Red Forts. Col. Geddes, commanding a brigade in Carr's division, went around to the extreme right, with the exception of one regiment, which was kept in supporting distance of the First Indiana Heavy Artillery, above mentioned. A wooden gunboat, with a powerful armament, for several days had been gradually working its way up, and upon the evening of the 8th was within half a mile of Fort Alexis. This boat, so the navy boasted, could throw a 100-pounder three miles. "If this be true," it was argued by Gen. Carr, "it can drive the enemy's gunboat up Blakely River," which proved true, as the following will show. Gen. Carr sent word to Gen. A. J. Smith, saying that he could carry the work in his immediate front if the rebel gunboats could be driven up the river. In a few moments after, Gens. Smith and Carr and Col. Geddes crept up to within a few yards of the advanced saps on our right, and, after an examination and consultation, unanimously concluded that the enemy's left could be turned, and Geddes received instructions to make an assault at a given time after the commencement of the cannonade, if he should deem it judicious and practicable.

THE THREE FORTS.

Although we have all along called the whole thing Spanish Fort, there are in reality three distinct fortifications. On our left is Fort Alexis, a small but compactly-built affair, mounting four guns. On our right is Red Fort, which differs not materially in its construction from Fort Alexis, and mounting four guns. In the centre, frowns from an imposing eminence Spanish Fort, nearly two miles in length, of a rectangular shape, with a capacity, including its water-batteries, for 36 guns, and capable of garrisoning 2,500 men. These three forts were manned by members of Hood's army, all under the command of the rebel Brig.-Gen. Gibson. An inclined plane which leads to this trio of fortifications, had been arranged in the most mechanically-murderous manner imaginable. A deep ditch at the base of the works, six feet in width, was one obstacle. A little fence, made of telegraph-wire, was the next. In front of this fence was an elaborately-constructed *chevaux de frize*, while, in order to proceed thus far, a line of abatis and a line of palisades must be removed. Forty-four guns, of all calibres, frowned upon us from these three forts, while Batteries Huger and Tracy in the bay, about a mile north of Spanish Fort and two gunboats at the mouth of Blakely River, 16 heavy guns in all, had an enfilading fire upon our line. Our brave boys knew exactly what to contend against, but were all anxious to move upon the works.

OUR SIDE.

On our side were arranged a *few* engines of war and a good many thousand brave hearts. None of our artillery was more than three-fourths of a mile from the rebel works. We had bearing upon them, at 5 P. M. on the 8th inst., twenty-four 32-pounder Parrott guns, twelve 8-inch mortars and some wooden mortars, got up by Gen. McArthur, and eight batteries of field artillery—between 75 and 100 pieces of artillery in all. Two of our gunboats were also in readiness to participate in the "duel." Our real line of battle was composed of nearly 20,000 men, with Gen. Carr's division of the Sixteenth Corps on our right, McArthur's division, of the same corps, in the centre, and Benton's division, of the Thirteenth Corps, on the left.

THE CANNONADE.

At a few minutes after 5 o'clock, on the evening of the 8th, a sharp crack of a Rodman gun away over on the left announced that the ball had opened. Hardly a moment had elapsed, and the pounding is most terrific all along the line. The sharp salutes of the Rodman, the tearing noise of the Napoleons, the dull, heavy report of the mortars, and the awful roar of the Parrotts can be better imagined than described. Add to this the hissing, cracking and crashing of our own and the enemy's shells, and the awful diapason is at its height. This furious cannonade was kept up without abatement for nearly two hours. It was the most tremendous explosion of artillery I have ever heard, and was at once terrific and impressive.

THE INFANTRY ASSAULT.

At sundown there was no abatement of the firing upon our side. For the past hour, however, the enemy's fire had slackened. The rebel gunboats had ceased firing, after the first half hour, altogether. Batteries Huger and Tracy fired a 120 pounder regularly every five minutes. Spanish Fort and Fort Alexis had let up considerably, while Red Fort had almost ceased its fire after the first hour. Just at sundown, and while daylight still lingered, Col. Geddes gave orders for his brigade to advance upon the rebel left. The Eighth Iowa, Col. Bell, *asked for and received permission* to lead the assault. Two minutes after the order was given, the ascent was commenced, the Eighth Iowa leading the advance, followed by those Illinois regiments composing the balance of Geddes' brigade. The brigade gave a shout as it went at its work, and was joined by Cols. Ward's and Moore's brigades of Carr's division, stationed next on the left. The shout was taken up and carried along the whole line. I think if our troops all along the front had made a feint, especially on the left and centre, we might have carried the right with but little loss. But really no part of the line assisted Gen. Carr, except in the way of shouting, which was done without stint. It was now growing dark, but Geddes' brigade was climbing over the inextricable mass of matted timber and brush and other obstructions, right in the face of a murderous fire from the enemy's infantry. Just as they had got within forty yards of the fort, a brace of howitzers opened upon them with grape and canister, when our brave troops—and they must be specially mentioned—the Eighth Iowa, the Eighty-first, One Hundred and Eighth and One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Illinois—never retrograded a step, but pushed on amidst the din and destruction of the enemy's artillery and musketry, and succeeded in getting inside of Red Fort just after dark. Here a regular pitched battle took place, and owing to mismanagement on the part of the rebels, Col. Geddes whipped everything to pieces inside of Red Fort, captured nearly three hundred prisoners, and tumbled them over into the ditch in Ward's front, where they were taken and sent to the rear. Geddes' brigade, at this juncture, were making preparations to turn the artillery upon Spanish Fort, when a whole division came over from that work into Red Fort, causing our men to get back to their original line. This much, however, was accomplished with but trifling loss, owing to the random and careless firing on the part of the rebel infantry.

A MISTAKE SOMEWHERE.

Here it was that we missed a golden opportunity, by not assaulting the works all along the line, especially after Carr had got inside. It was known that there were in the neighborhood of three thousand troops and two Brigadier-Generals in the three forts. Documents were found immediately after our possession of the works showing that Brigadiers Gibson and Holtzclaw, and 3,000 men were inside when Carr carried Red Fort. And yet no orders for a general assault were given. And worse than all, our brave fellows on the right after carrying Red Fort were driven out by nearly all the troops engaged upon the rebel side, without the slightest resistance being made from 16,000 men, who were only too anxious to participate. This must reflect unhappily, at least, upon some of the General officers upon the left and in the centre, and will prove a hard fact to explain away. The Thirteenth Corps might have turned Alexis and captured the whole batch of prisoners.

GEN. GIBSON AND HOLTZCLAW GET OUT WITH MOST OF THEIR COMMANDS.

There can be no doubt but that as soon as Geddes' brigade was forced outside of Red Fort, Gen. Gibson, who commanded the three forts, went to evacuating rapidly. It was pitch dark when our troops got well into position on our right, and firing upon both sides, had in a great measure ceased. The rebels, at intervals, were exceedingly quiet, when all of a sudden occasionally, they would break out with a fire from their artillery and musketry from right to left. "I believe they are evacuating," says Gen. Carr. But, evidently their chief in command did not know it, or did not care, for nothing was done to ascertain whether they were evacuating until it was too late. Between 9 and 10 P. M., the bustle and lights inside of the forts, and the continual banging away of their skirmishers told too truly that the evacuation of the forts was going on. And so it was, for before half past eleven P. M., the enemy, after spiking part of his guns, had successfully escaped in small boats across the bay to Mobile. If it had been a clear night, our gunboats, and even our Parrotts, on our right, would have prevented this thing. It is a singular fact that the enemy's skirmishers did not know that their comrades had gone until informed by our troops.

THE OCCUPATION OF THE FORTS.

At precisely 11:30 Col. Geddes sent word to Gen. Carr that there were no troops in Red Fort, and added that he believed that Spanish Fort was also being evacuated. Gen. Carr answered by directing Col. Geddes to advance a strong skirmish line, and said that he would send the same order to Cols. Ward and Moore. A little before 12 the entire division moved up behind a strong skirmish line, and, without resistance, climbed over the parapets of Spanish and Red Forts. McArthur's division was swept around the front and left of Spanish Fort and marched in without opposition. The Thirteenth Corps encountered slight resistance on the part of some portions of the rebel skirmish line, but, after a few volleys, drove this remnant of the enemy inside of Fort Alexis, where they laid down their arms and surrendered, expressing not only astonishment at the clever manner in which our forces drove them into their works, but indignation at the quiet exit of their comrades in arms.

There were about three hundred prisoners in this batch, all of whom were escorted to the rear before daylight. The star spangled banner was thrown to the breeze from the three forts about 1 o'clock A. M. on the 9th. There were some of the most improved patterns of artillery in the three forts, a greater portion of which was spiked with nails. There were Brookes, Blakelys, Napoleons, howitzers, mortars, and other patterns. They left no small arms behind, but did leave any quantity of ammunition and other war material. I met a prisoner who had been inside of the fort during the whole investment. He said that our artillery demonstration on the evening of the 4th instant and on the night before, was the most awful he had ever witnessed. He said that the rebels lost quite a thousand men in killed and wounded during the siege.

The interior of Spanish Fort shows unmistakable signs of the terrible damage done by our destructive guns. The whole interior is in a perfect smash. The earth is full of deep holes and furrows, the cabins are all smashed, or partly smashed, and the parapet, from right to left, is marked in many places by the flight of our shot and shell. All the debris of a battle-field met our gaze. The enemy had managed to remove his wounded, but his dead he had left, right where the poor fellows lie. In one corner of the fort was a small grave-yard, and in another was a lot of disabled gun-carriages and caissons, and three disabled cannon. The whole scene, as presented on our occupation, was most dismal indeed, and shows what an awful ordeal the poor misguided fellows went through during these two weeks of an incessant storm of shot and shell. Really, what that garrison passed through during their struggle to hold Spanish Fort may be easier imagined than otherwise.

THE BATTLE OF BLAKELY.

Now I come to the most charming episode of the whole affair—the assault upon and capture of Blakely. Blakely is a small town, above the mouth of the river of that name, located on the eastern shore about four and a half miles due north of Spanish Fort, and twelve miles northeast from Mobile. When this town was elevated its projectors calculated that Mobile would be thrown in the shade in an amazing short time. True it is, that Blakely is better located as regards health, and the eastern channel can float larger craft than the western. But really, Blakely is just no place at all; and, were it not for our late victory a mile from its centre, no one out of Alabama would know that such a place existed. The rebel works at Blakely were the last built of all the defences of Mobile, and were not so strong as the works below. The works consist of one huge fortification, running from north to south, nearly three miles in length, its right resting near Bayou Minnette and the left on Blakely River. A little after daylight the whole army were made aware of the fact of Spanish Fort and its neighboring strongholds passing from rebel to Federal possession. Some of our gunboats, with the aid of a score or more of rebel prisoners, went to work clearing the channel of torpedoes, and before noon they had succeeded in removing between thirty and forty, and running up between Red Fort and Blakely. This naval exploit was of the utmost advantage to us, as it would prevent the enemy from getting away; and it was a pretty well understood thing that an assault would be made upon the works in front of Blakely without much delay. Two batteries of Parrotts were hurried over on to our extreme right to prevent the rebel transports and gunboats from coming down the river. In brief, we hurriedly made every preparation, not only to fight ourselves, but to make the enemy stand and fight us, which he did, as the following will show. All the forenoon infantry and artillery crowded over the little pontoon bridge across Bayou Minnette, the artillery taking positions where it could be made serviceable during the assault, and the infantry, or the greater part of it, going to the rear and in reserve.

MOVEMENTS OF THE REBELS.

Whether the rebels at Blakely, under Gen. Lyddell, thought they could successfully and permanently check us at this point, or whether they fought because no opportunity for flight presented itself, of course, I do not know. But true it is that a great deal of bustle took place inside of the works during the forenoon, and an unusual amount of skirmishing outside. Gen. Lyddell commanded the rebels of Blakely, and the garrison consisted of two divisions, respectively commanded by Gens. Cockrell and Thomas. The following dispatches, sent by Lyddell shows that up to the time of our assault he was intently watching our movements:

HEADQUARTERS E. D. OF THE GULF, Blakely, April 9.

To Gen. Cockerill, commanding division:

Gen. Lyddell directs me to inform you that Col. Patton signals the following from Fort Tracy:

Wagon trains, with heavy columns of infantry and several batteries of artillery, have been crossing Bayou Minnette since morning. In view of the above, Gen. Lyddell directs that you hold your command in readiness to check an assault, which may be made at any moment. Very respectfully,

H. L. D. LEWIS, A. A. A. G.

Lyddell also transmitted the following to Maury, at Mobile:

HEADQUARTERS, EAST DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF, Blakely, April 9.

General: Telegraphic communication with Mobile being interrupted, I have been unable to communicate with you to-day, and do not know where the fault is. The man I sent to look after it has been sent back by Mr. Dabford without accomplishing anything. If nothing is done to secure safe communication we shall have to rely upon small boats, which, too, I am afraid, will soon be cut off.

Col. Patton writes me that the enemy have been crossing Bayou Minnette Bridge in heavy columns this morning, followed by his wagon-train. We have had a constant fire of five batteries upon us this morning, dismounting two guns including one Blakely. Col. Patton has signalled Col. Gresson that artillery accompany the infantry across the bridge.

There is nearly a quarter of a mile from the right of Gen. Thomas, through a swamp to the river, that is unoccupied, and the track of the garrison from Spanish Fort discovers to the enemy the means of approach to this place on that side. I shall move my quarters to that locality and make every disposition available. I am having a new place of landing prepared for the use of small boats and, possibly, steamers. I am, General, most respectfully,

JNO. R. LYDDELL, Brig.-General.

To Maj.-Gen. D. H. Maury.

THE ENEMY'S WORKS AND THE DISTRIBUTION OF HIS FORCES.

The enemy's works were rather formidable. His artillery swept all the main roads, of which there were four, and his gunboats enfiladed our lines from right to left. In front of the works a good deal of labor had been expended in making their obstructions as complete as possible. As in front of Spanish Fort there were lines of *abatis*, palisades and *chevaux de frize*, and a wide, deep ditch at the base of the works. Inside were over three thousand men. Gen. Thomas' division, consisting of three brigades of Alabama militia and green troops, was on the right; and Cockrell's division, consisting of two brigades of veterans, formerly of Hood's army, was on the left. The rebels had no heavy artillery at Blakely, but eight four gun batteries making their works bristle with cannon. Besides other obstructions there were a great many torpedoes buried here and there, all along the entire front of the rebel works.

DISPOSITION OF OUR FORCES—PRELIMINARIES.

Our line of battle in front of Blakely, were posed as follows:

On our right was a division of colored troops commanded by Gen. Hawkins, of Steele's command. In the centre were two divisions of the Thirteenth Corps, commanded by Gens. Hatch and Andrews. On the left was Gen. Garrard's division of the Sixteenth Corps. McArthur's and Carr's divisions of the Sixteenth Corps, and Benton's division of the Thirteenth Corps, were near at hand in case their services should be needed. Gen. Steele, about 3 P. M., sent word to Gen. Garrard, asking him if he did not think the rebel works could be carried by assault. Gen. Garrard answered that there was not the slightest chance for a failure, and added, that his division was ready to move. Gen. Steele thereupon ordered his men to be ready to assault the works at five o'clock. At this point in the day, the artillery firing became quite heavy on both sides, as did also the firing along the skirmish line, for our advance had crept up to within less than a hundred yards of the works.

ON THE LEFT.

At precisely 5:30 o'clock in the evening the fight commenced on the left. Gen. Garrard, who commanded on the left, had the strongest, if not the finest division in the army, composed of three brigades, respectively commanded by Gen. Gilbert and Cols. Rinaker and Harris. One-third of this force advanced in a strong line up to within fifty yards of the main works, when a discharge of shell and shrapnel was thrown into them, which was immediately answered by the Seventeenth Ohio Battery. Gen. Garrard and his Staff, as soon as the rebel artillery had well opened, moved up to the advance line cautiously, to pick out the safest avenues for moving upon the line, preparatory to a grand charge. They had not gone far, though, before they found there was no choice of ground, and after a brief interview between the General commanding the division and the brigade commanders, Gen. Garrard gave that thrilling command—"Forward!"

With a terrible yell, which alone drew the enemy's artillery, the whole division moved forward on the double-quick, as though the men composing it were going to tear everything to pieces before them. They had not proceeded but a few yards before they were assailed with a terrible storm of grape and canister. At this discharge the men wavered a little; but Gen. Garrard seeing it, and knowing that his presence would encourage them, rode up to the right of the line and urged his men to go on. It was the hottest work of the day, for, fearing an attack on his right, the enemy had massed nearly two-thirds of his available force in Garrard's front. For one-half hour did our poor fellows feel their way through the almost inextricable obstructions, while in addition to the bursting of shells and the shower of bullets and canister, the very ground shook with the explosions of torpedoes. Gen. Garrard was in the thickest of the fire, directing all the movements. Notwithstanding the awful storm of bullets, in just one hour all the obstructions were passed and our men jumped into the ditches and scrambled over the works. Col. Rinaker's and Gen. Gilbert's brigades turned the right of the fort and gained its entrance at the same time, capturing the rebel Brig.-Gen. Thomas and over a thousand men. No sooner was this point gained than a half dozen flags might be seen all along the parapets, while the most deafening shouts rent the air, which went along the whole line.

IN THE CENTRE.

During this time the whole line were actively participating. The centre bore its part bravely. The troops in the centre were composed of one brigade of Veatch's division, under command of Gen. Dennis, and two brigades of Andrews' division, respectively commanded by Cols. Spicely and Moore. No sooner had Garrard's division got well at work, than Andrews and Veatch, who were both in command, gave orders to their troops to join in the charge. The scene was less bloody in the centre, and the advance upon the fort less dangerous; but the rebels kept up a tremendous artillery fire, causing many a poor fellow to drop dead while manfully performing his duty. Just as Andrews division got within about forty yards of the fort, the rebels poured into it a withering fire from eight guns. The Eighty-third Ohio, and Ninety-seventh Illinois, which were in advance as skirmishers, pushed forward, and were on the point of reaching the ditch, when upward of a dozen torpedoes exploded under them, causing considerable confusion. During this confusion the enemy rained a perfect torrent of grape and canister into our ranks, but could not succeed in driving back our advance, which was almost immediately joined by the regular line. Gen. Granger was present during the whole affair, and with his staff was upon a slight elevation about three-quarters of a mile from the works. Gen. A. J. Smith was also upon the ground in a little open place between Andrew's and Garrard's divisions doing the entire assault.

ON THE RIGHT.

The column on our right was composed of colored troops, and was commanded by Gen. Hawkins. His brigade commanders were Gen. Pile and Cols. Scofield and Drew. The moment the order was given for the negroes to charge they went at it with characteristic impetuosity. Col. Drew was on the extreme right, and suffered terribly from the enemy's artillery. It was pretty well toward dark when the colored division got well at work. The ascent reminded me not a little of Overton Hill on the Nashville battle-field; and, as at that place the colored division was pitted against Mississippi troops. But once did they show any signs of wavering. But Gen. Hawkins sent word that they must move up and take the right of the work, as our troops had got possession of the remainder. "On!" cries the brave white officers, and on went the colored troops, literally carrying everything before them. At seven o'clock the national flag was flung to the breeze from the ramparts, and Blakely and all it contained came into our possession.

THE FALL OF THE FORT.

We came into possession of Blakely just about dark, after one of the most brilliantly successful assaults of the war. The whole line moved like clockwork. The movements of the left, under the command of Gen. Garrard, were the finest and most systematic I have seen upon any battle-field. Gen. Garrard has the credit of capturing two Brigadier-Generals, while Andrews' division got the third. The rebel gunboats, which we dreaded so much, did not participate, and the opinion prevails that they must have been disabled by the First Indiana Heavy Artillery the day before.

We captured Gens. Lyddell, Thomas and Cockrell, and Acting Brigadiers Barney and Leary, and 3,300 prisoners, 32 pieces of artillery, 4,000 stand of small arms, 16 battle flags, a vast amount of ammunition, &c., &c. The rebel loss in killed and wounded was about 500. Our loss in killed and wounded in front of Blakely will reach 1,000.

SUBSEQUENT OPERATIONS.

All day Monday the 10th inst., was spent in reconnoitering on land and in the bay. All the forts on the eastern shore were occupied, and about 4,000 prisoners sent to Fort Gaines. The Sixteenth Corps, Gen. A. J. Smith, received four day's rations, and were under marching orders for the next morning, when they commenced moving up the eastern shore. Gen. Granger's forces were under orders to move down to the landing, while Gen. Steele's forces took charge of the captured forts. We got over seventy pieces of artillery in all on the eastern shore, all of which [illegible]

[illegible]

CAPTURE OF LEE'S ARMY.

The Process of Paroling—Obstinacy of the Rebel Officials—The Rebel Soldiers Glad to Get Home.

[illegible]

OFFICIAL RECEPTIONS.

Sir Frederick W. A. Bruce Introduced to President Johnson—The Interview—Cordial Expression of Friendly Sentiments on both Sides.

[illegible]

Presentation of the Diplomatic Corps—Address of Baron Von Gerolt—The President's Reply.

[illegible]

The President and the Union League.

[illegible]

New-York Weekly Times.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1865.

Respect to be Commanded from the South.

In arms, the North has obtained the respect of the South; the next thing is to obtain it in civil affairs. The same resolution and firmness which have humbled Southern assumption in this four years' war must be continued in the civil policy which is to succeed it. This is an indispensable condition of future concord. It is not in human nature for two equal parties to any combination, or conjunction of any sort, to live and act together harmoniously without mutual respect. If one party despises the other, he will surely seek to control him, or assume some bearing toward him which sooner or later will produce an open quarrel.

The slavery question was not the only element of the "irrepressible conflict" between the North and the South. There was behind that a spirit of contempt for the North that had been gradually growing from the earliest days of the republic. It first manifested itself with comparative mildness, in cavalier pretensions over the puritan. A difference, or a supposed difference, in descent generated this. As slavery disappeared from one section and extended itself in the other, this feeling assumed a more decided type. Southern planters came to look upon themselves as the landed gentry of the country, and to discredit Northern pursuits as essentially plebian. They manifested this in their public journals, and in their social life, but especially in the affairs of government. They claimed habitually that it was their interest which was first of all to be consulted in the enactments of Congress, and that they and their sons, were first of all entitled to the high positions of honor and trust. This spirit found constant encouragement in the disposition of northern politicians to gratify it, that thrift might follow fawning. Had it been manfully met, and steadily repelled at the outset, it would soon have grown ashamed and kept quiet. But, stimulated as it was, it constantly became more imperious. The abjectness of a certain class of northern politicians had reached such a degree, even so long since as forty-five years ago, that JOHN RANDOLPH in the House of Representatives, as if no longer able to brook their presence, hurled upon them his contempt, and fixed upon them the name of *dough-face*, which will stick to them till the last specimen of the species is extinct. This subservient spirit attained its lowest depth during the administration of BUCHANAN. At that period, the South felt certain that any demand made by it upon any branch of the government would be complied with. This assurance was realized in Executive acts, and Congressional bills, and judicial decisions, of a baseness beyond measure. The protest of the Northern people, by the election of Mr. LINCOLN, failed to impress the South with any idea of Northern manhood. When the South resisted that election, it did so with the most positive conviction that the North was too craven to fight. It never would have fired the first gun, had Northern courage and fortitude been correctly understood. We may rely upon it that not another hostile gun ever will be fired for any cause whatever, after this four years' demonstration of our military qualities. But the lesson is not complete. It is not enough to make an end of violent insubordination. We must have no more of the sectional political dissensions, which were such a pest and curse; and to that end must show civil qualities kindred to our military qualities.

It is extraordinary, and yet it is certain, that there is even yet not a little of the old subservient spirit in a portion of the Democratic party. Last August it was so strong as to rule the party, and to evolve that masterpiece of flunkeyism, the Chicago platform. The popular detestation of it displayed in November, and the tremendous rebel defeats since, have much abated it. But the refusal of the Democratic party generally to sustain the constitutional amendment prohibiting slavery, on the express ground that it would offend the South; the act of Gen. SHERMAN in conceding terms to JOHNSTON that virtually converted the military capitulation of the latter into a civil conquest; the attempted exclusion by our City Government of all colored men of whatever respectability from the procession which yesterday did the last honors to the remains of their greatest benefactor; the claim that we hear urged by Democratic presses for the resignation of Secretary SEWARD, because the South has not been pleased with him; and other indications, constantly appearing, evince very plainly that much of the doughface disposition still survives. It seems to be now a settled axiom in a certain class of Northern minds that the Yankees were born to be dependents after all, in spite of any luck they may have stumbled on in the game of war. Their constant study is now to propitiate their old masters; and they make the capital mistake of supposing that it is to be done by new obeisances and fresh truckling.

The Northern people, rather we would say loyal people all over the land, must put this spirit under the ban. It must be treated not only as essentially contemptible, but as rankly mischievous—germinant with every variety of trouble. The Southern people cannot be made to understand too clearly that, while we are ready to treat them with all fraternal kindness, and are disposed to bury all their past errors and crimes in oblivion, there is an end forever to subserviency on our part, and that there must be a corresponding end to arrogance on theirs. They must be impressed with the fact that they are henceforth to live in a new order of things—that, in their future relations to the North, they have nothing to hope for but from constitutional fidelity, a spirit of justice, and manly feeling. The North should display an elevated generosity, but never a kind that can be mistaken for weakness. The prime thing is to secure the respect of the South; and respect cannot be bought or persuaded, it must be commanded. We have an administration of the government which, it seems certain, so far from making any concession to the old Southern spirit in any form, will use every legitimate function to palsy and destroy it. But to accomplish this effectually, the truly loyal sentiment everywhere must be in harmony with the policy of the government. It is the staunch spirit of the Northern people which, most of all, will purge the Southern disposition of its old arrogance. It will have to take a different direction from what it did in the war, but, for all time to come, should be displayed, in its own proper way, none the less resolutely or steadily.

The Last Tribute of the Metropolis to the Dead President.

The partial loss of decorum which attended the overcrowding of the spectators at night in the first day's observances, was amply atoned for in the marked order and seemliness of the unparalleled funeral demonstration Tuesday. As a mere pageant, the vast outpouring of the people, the superb military display, the solemn grandeur and variety thrown into the procession by the numberless national, friendly, trade and other civic societies; the grand accompaniment of music; and, above all, the subdued demeanor of the countless multitude of onlookers, made the day memorable beyond the experience of the living generation. The first thought with those who found the occasion one favorable to quiet contemplation, must have taken form in a reflection upon the continuity of those feelings of anguish, sorrow and poignant regret (among the vast body of the people,) which had their first sudden impulsive outburst twelve days ago. Twelve days of human sorrowing—even when the affliction, or bereavement comes closely home to the household affections, represent a longer period than many would at first be ready to admit. Twelve days, voluntarily devoted to the expression of a grief which arises from a public loss, measured by comparison with all our past experience, or even with all our historical acquaintance, seem to expand almost into an age. And when these days of relaxation from secular thought and occupation are measured by the value of time in a vast industrial community, we stand almost amazed at the self-sacrifice of the people.

It is no thriftless habit or a spirit of thoughtless dissipation in which this vast offering has been laid on the bier of President LINCOLN. The thoughtless, the idle, those who crave for excitement with every sunrise, and labor to grasp some sensational pleasure on each succeeding day—have all been participants in this long-drawn-out ceremonial of national mourning. But it is not to any one of these classes, or to all combined, that we owe the general suspension of business—with but few fitful intervals—for nearly two whole weeks. The power and the will to render this measure of devotion to the relics of a great, a pure and an invaluable servant of the people, rested first with those who are in the position, more or less, of capitalists—employers of labor, householders, tradesmen, citizens—in short, who have the opening and closing of business, the release or the exaction of labor in their own hands.

The tribute, then, unparalleled as it has been, in its character and costliness, becomes, in this light, not the heedless offerings of prodigality, but primarily a prompt, spontaneous and deliberate sacrifice by the industrious, the frugal, the pecuniarily responsible body of the people. Viewed as such, it forms not only the grandest oblation ever made on the altar of departed worth, as embodied in Statesman, President or Monarch, but it raises the character of the whole nation far above the imputation of sordidness, of persistent and unchangeable devotion to Mammon, so falsely urged against it by outside commentators, whose pleasure and privilege is uniform detraction. And we may also say that, in the presence of the ready self-sacrifice which our present bereavement has illustrated, the theory that republics are ungrateful may at least bear revision.

Untimely Advice.

The *World* gives a variety of reasons why Mr. SEWARD should retire from the Cabinet, in case the attempt to get him out by assassination should be thwarted by his recovery. Among them is the following:

"There is a still stronger reason for his retirement which will not fail to occur to a statesman of Mr. SEWARD's skill in the art of influencing public opinion. There are, in each section of the country, certain names which the heated controversies of the last twenty years have made intolerably odious in the other. Mr. SEWARD has been, for this long period, the *bete noire* of the South. The ignorant Southern masses have been taught to regard him as a sort of political devil incarnate. So rooted a prejudice can probably be removed by no proofs of magnanimity however genuine and solid. Few men in the South have ever heard him mentioned without cursing and execration; and the Southern opinion of him, however false it may be demonstrated to be, in many respects, can *constantly fall back upon the undeniable fact that he was the foremost leader in the controversy which brought on the war.*

The Secretary of State is the regular organ of communication between the National and State Governments, as well as the most conspicuous officer in the Cabinet. *The South would feel much the same kind of repugnance to coming back with Mr. Seward in that position, that we of the North would to receiving the States back with Toombs for Governor of Georgia, Mason Governor of Virginia, Slidell of Louisiana, Jeff. Davis of Mississippi, and so on.* Liberal, tolerant and magnanimous, we have every reason to think Mr. SEWARD would be; but *Southern prejudice would attribute every conciliatory measure he might approve to some sinister motive.* Mr. JOHNSON himself has no original identification with the abolitionists; and his perfect knowledge of the light in which the most noted anti-slavery leaders are regarded in the South *may cause him to think that a Cabinet in which the most conspicuous of them all does not figure, will be more in harmony with the situation, and give better promise of success.*"

We know of but one person likely to agree with the *World* in this line of argument, and that is the assassin who attempted to reach the same conclusion by the use of the dagger. His object was to remove Mr. SEWARD from the Cabinet, probably because he regarded him "as the foremost leader in the controversy which brought on the war," and because he shared the "Southern prejudice" against him on that account. The gang of murderers who represented "Southern prejudice" on this occasion, took a very comprehensive view of "the situation;" they sought not only to remove SEWARD and STANTON from the Cabinet, but LINCOLN and JOHNSON from the Executive Department, and GRANT from command of the Union armies. They succeeded only in getting rid of the President;—we doubt the wisdom, to use no stronger phrase, of trying to complete their plot by breaking up the Cabinet, and especially by removing Mr. SEWARD from its councils.

We venture to suggest to the *World* that the present moment is not especially propitious for such appeals as those of the article from which we have quoted. Our people are not in a mood to pay very profound deference to the wishes, and preferences, and prejudices of the Southern rebels. If they feel "repugnance" to coming back into the Union with Mr. SEWARD in the Cabinet, they will do well to overcome it. That he should be dismissed, in order to conciliate that sentiment, has probably not yet occurred to President JOHNSON.

The Death of Richard Cobden.

The death of Mr. COBDEN, in spite of the great triumphs with which his life was crowded, and which will make his name and memory forever famous in English annals, and in spite, too, of the fact that he had reached the age when all men may fairly expect at any moment to rest from their labors, may still be called premature. For had he lived ten years longer, he would undoubtedly have witnessed the vindication here, and the success in England, of those great political principles, to the prosecution of which, ever since the overthrow of the protective policy in his own country, his life has been devoted.

He made his debut in public life as the opponent of the Corn Laws, which imposed a heavy duty on foreign-grown corn, for the purpose of "protecting the industry" of the native farmers; and although there is very little question that his aim at the outset was simply to demonstrate the injustice as well as cruelty of making the food of the poor artificially dear, for the benefit of a particular class, he was led gradually into assailing the whole system of government interference with prices, and became at last the great apostle of free trade, not in corn only, but in every gift of nature, and every product of human industry. To enumerate all the difficulties which he encountered and overcame, would be to write a history of the Anti-Corn Law legislation. That agitation was in many respects the most remarkable and portentous fact of modern times, as it furnished the first example on record of the achievement of a political victory involving little else than a social revolution, by sheer force of argument, and without the smallest intermixture of threats, or the smallest indication of an appeal to physical force. The Reform Bill, the Catholic Emancipation, and almost any other great and radical change in the political and social structure, either of England or of any continental country, has owed its success ultimately, to the dread of force; it will remain the glory of the League and of its great leader, that they triumphed by incessant appeals to the reason and sense of justice of their enemies.

Mr. COBDEN lived to see the economical policy which he advocated attended with the most triumphant and extraordinary success. Except during the two years of the Crimean war, the reduction of taxation in England has ever since 1848 gone on *pari passu*, with an absolute increase in the revenue, furnishing a most brilliant and striking illustration of the value of the results which may be achieved even in political science by an almost purely deductive process; for Mr. COBDEN could find when he began his agitation no materials, or almost none, with which to construct an inductive argument, so completely wedded have all European countries been to the protective system down to that period. There was nothing in their economical history to afford the smallest light on an inquiry into the probable results of free trade; for those countries, such as Holland and Venice, which had ever approached it to their practice, were countries which themselves produced nothing worth protecting. He went into the field, therefore, simply armed with ADAM SMITH and RICARDO, and, with one of the clearest and most logical brains in England, commenced with facts and figures. And, though his early education was defective, he displayed from his very first appearance on the platform a power of clear statement, of logical arrangement, and of close, cogent, sledge-hammer argument, which placed him at once in the front rank of orators, and won for him a few years later, in the House of Commons, probably the most impatient and least indulgent audience in the world, an attention more profound and unbroken than was accorded to any other man not in an official position. He never rose in his place, for the last twenty years, without being received by a silence in which the fall of a pin might have been heard.

He witnessed, as we have said, before his death, the fulfillment of nearly every one of his economical predictions, a prodigious expansion of the national trade, a steady rise in the revenue, accompanied by a constant decrease of taxation; and he had the satisfaction also of making a convert of the Emperor of the French, and of negotiating a treaty with France, which has in both countries in three short years more than filled the void left in their trade by the outbreak of our war, and by the change in our tariff.

It was not simply as a free-trader, however, that he has been known in the latter years of his life. It was also in principle a Republican, an ardent and firm believer in popular government. He was troubled beyond measure, as all humane and thinking men are, by the condition of the laboring classes in England, and he looked for their redemption and elevation, and for their admission to a share in the national legislation. He felt, as all Englishmen of his way of thinking feel, that upon the result of our experiments here, would depend the early success or indefinite postponement of those measures of electoral reform for which English liberals have so long been striving. And he consequently watched our struggle with an interest inspired by the consciousness that the political future of England, as well as that of the United States, was being debated on the battle-fields of the South—an interest, too, which he never tired of expressing; and though a far less brilliant orator than Mr. BRIGHT, he brought to the defence of the American cause an influence and weight which no other man of his party could boast. It is a source of deep regret, that he should have died while the battle was actually raging that was to seal the fate of the Confederacy, and render our success certain. No one would have heard of the result with more heartfelt satisfaction.

THE STATUS OF LEE'S PAROLED OFFICERS AND OF REBEL CIVIL OFFICERS.—Attorney-General SPEED has given an opinion, at the instance of the War Department, as to the status acquired, under LEE's capitulation, by paroled rebel officers, and by persons holding a position in the civil service of the Confederacy. It appears, from Secretary STANTON'S statement, that, since the capitulation, rebel officers have appeared in their uniform within the loyal States. And upon this there naturally arises the question, whether such conduct is not an act of hostility, subjecting those guilty of it to be dealt with as enemies of the United States. The Attorney-General reaches a conclusion on the subject without much apparent hesitancy. Starting with the decision of the Supreme Court, that the rebellion was an organized insurrection with a defined territory, and that Gen. GRANT, in giving certain terms to LEE, spoke and acted simply as a soldier. Mr. SPEED is of opinion that the rebel officers who surrendered to GRANT have no homes within the loyal States, and have no right to come to places which were their homes before the rebellion. The Attorney-General is also of opinion that the stipulation made betwixt Gens. GRANT and LEE only embrace the officers and soldiers of LEE's army. Civilian officers of the Confederacy, therefore, have no protection under that instrument, if found within the territory of the loyal States. The wearing of a rebel uniform is held by the Attorney-General to be in itself an act of hostility.

This opinion, we take it, coincides fully with the intention present to the mind of the Lieutenant-General in dictating the terms of LEE's surrender. If Gen. GRANT had contemplated either throwing an amnesty over the civil officers of the Confederacy, or of giving perfect enlargement to rebel officers to parade through the loyal States at will, he would have taken up Gen. LEE's proposition of a general scheme of pacification. As it was, the terms of capitulation were strictly military, and this is simply the construction Attorney-General SPEED puts upon them.

THE PIRATE SHENANDOAH—AN IMPOTENT THREAT.—The colonial authorities of Melbourne, Australia, have set an example which might well have been supplied at an earlier date by the central government, and by the western dependencies of the British Empire. The pirate *Shenandoah* has been lying at the port of Melbourne for several weeks, and it now transpires that the cause of her detention is the refusal of the local government to allow her provisioning for starting on a new expedition and continuing her depredations on our commerce. This refusal of "belligerent" rights by the Victoria government, has drawn from the commander of the pirate a protest and a threat which read like a parody of the broadest kind of farce. The conduct of the colonial authorities, is to be reported to Richmond—nothing less! The subject, however, assumes more serious form, when we remember that it is precisely this species of impotent threat that has made the governments of Western Europe the servants and instruments of this wretched imposture of a Confederacy, which has thus prolonged its infamous existence, which has alienated to a painful extent the respect and friendship of the American people, and which has led, by no indirect pathway, to the culminating crime of the conspirators that, to-day, spreads a pall of immeasurable sorrow over all the land.

PRESIDENT JOHNSON'S ADDRESSES.—Nothing could be more appropriate and becoming, in tone and sentiment, than the addresses which Mr. JOHNSON has been called on to make since the duties of the Presidency devolved upon him. They are weighty in manner and in matter. They indicate unmistakably that solemn sense of responsibility which is the best guarantee for the faithful discharge of his high trust. His reserve in speaking of specific acts of administration is especially considerate and wise. In declaring that he shall act upon each question as it may arise, and as may at the time seem best, he lays down the golden rule of all wise statesmanship and gives strong assurance that the government will be administered with strict regard to the practical necessities and emergencies of the hour.

THE TOMB OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.—We have received a number of communications suggesting that the remains of President LINCOLN be deposited at Mount Vernon. In the unprecedented and most tragical incidents of his death, as well as in the transcendent importance of his official services, and the unsurpassed excellence of his personal character, the country will find strong and enduring reasons for desiring the place of his final rest to be beside that of the Father of his Country.

OUR LATE PRESIDENT.

THE OBSEQUIES.

Imposing Demonstrations of the People's Respect—Tremendous Crush and Pressure in the Streets—Sixty Thousand Citizens in the Funeral Procession—Mr. Bancroft's Oration at Union-square—Departure of the Funeral Train

The coffin in which was deposited the dead body of our deceased President was kept open from 12 o'clock Monday noon, until 12 o'clock Tuesday noon. From the earliest moment to the latest, every facility compatible with the narrow arrangements of the committees, was afforded the public for viewing the remains. The Guard of Honor, divided into twelve watches, did duty until the lid was fastened on the casket, relieving each other every two hours.

At eleven o'clock the Grand Marshal, Gen. WM. HALL, with his Sub-Marshals, Col. N. B. Labau, Col. Frank E. Howe, Gen. J. H. H. Ward, John Tucker, Esq., Wiens and Col. E. F. Shepherd, with Mr. Abram Wakeman and others, entered the Governor's Room, took a farewell look at the body and retired. They were followed by Hon. D. D. WHITNEY, Acting Mayor of Brooklyn, with the City Councils, the Supervisors, members of the bar, &c., under convoy of Sergt. BOYD, of the Forty-first Precinct. Archbishop MCCLOSKEY, accompanied by the Vicar-General, Father STARRS, then entered the catafalque, where they remained some little time. At a little after eleven, the sergeant of the Veteran Corps, who came to carry the coffin to the hearse, filed into the room, taking position at the side of the hall. The embalmer and undertaker then proceeded to close up the casket. Prior to this a notable group gathered about it—Gen. Dix, Gen. Townsend, Gen. Hunter, Gen. Ramsay, Gen. Eaton, Admiral Farragut, Admiral Davis, and the watch of the hour. Nothing was said. What should be? The sightless eye, the speechless lips, the harsh, unmeaning lines, cold and dark—if eloquence was needed, surely these supplied it. One look more—the dust was brushed away from the high forehead, the collar somewhat arranged; the lid was put on, the screws turned, the cold, collapsed figure emboxed, and the men whose commissions he had signed and issued could see him no more forever.

Strange contrast to this scene was the next. The door opened, and in walked the highly decorated representatives of Great Britain, Russia and France—scarlet, gilt, silver-lace, costly trappings, high coat-collars, bearing embroidered cocked hats under their arms, birth and breeding in every gesture, desirous of seeing the corpse. They were too late. The dead was given over to the hand of him who does the final appareling, and the time had passed when to ABRAHAM LINCOLN the call of Kings or Emperors meant more than that of the humblest boor.

IN THE PARK,

between the police line and the esplanade, was the Seventh Regiment, drawn up by companies, in all sorts of shapes and at every possible angle—neat, trim, handsome as a picture; beyond them a line of blue-coated Metropolitans, as straight and imposing as any in the world, and beyond them a motley crowd of men and women, boys and girls, who stood patiently for hours waiting for something to turn up.

The square in front of the TIMES office was cleared by the police, but up to the lines it was crowded full. The flags of all the buildings round about were at half-mast and draped, the windows were filled with ladies, and the roofs held up greater burdens than ever before. The same scene was presented on Broadway and on the east side—everywhere the people filled the streets, and flags waved peacefully in the air.

At a little after 12½ o'clock a stir was made at the west end of the Park, and there, drawn by sixteen magnificent gray horses, led each by a colored groom, came

THE FUNERAL CAR.

It was drawn slowly down the line to the east gate, then turned back and nearly up to the centre of the esplanade, leaving a line of march of, perhaps, forty feet from the precise centre, to the car. The reader will picture it thus: Imagine a box twelve or fifteen feet long, by six feet wide, on wheels; the box covered with black broadcloth, which falls to the ground, entirely concealing the wheels; on this, silver lace and fringe are elaborately and effectively displayed, embroidered in the shape of shields and stars, and fringing delicately yet richly the entire drape; above this box is reared a pavilion, American flags decorating each pillar, and it in turn covered with cloth ornamented like the other, and surmounted by a temple of liberty with a gilded dome, from which floats the national colors; heavy mourning plumes from every available point, and the elegance and costliness of the arrangement are only equaled by the entire beauty and symmetry of its shape and its perfect adaptation to the service for which it was intended. It is pleasant to find anything done under the supervision of the authorities worthy of commendation. This deserves it, and we but echo the universal comment of "well done, beautiful, perfect." After steps had been placed at the side of the car, for the convenience of the soldiers who were to carry the coffin, Gen. HALL was notified that all was ready. The Seventh then formed in order of march—the funeral car being guarded by a parallelogram of troops, and the signal was given for the

REMOVAL OF THE COFFIN.

On the sturdy shoulders of the Veteran Reserves the casket was tenderly taken from the dusty catafalque, borne down the winding stairs and brought to the City Hall steps. Here a halt of a few minutes occurred, when the procession moved forward to the car, the troops presented arms, the drums rolled, the colors drooped, and the thirty thousand men in front bared every one his head. It was a memorable scene. Following the coffin were

Maj.-Gen. John A. Dix.
Maj.-Gen. David Hunter.
Brig.-Gen. E. D. Townsend.
Brig.-Gen. Charles Thomas.
Brig.-Gen. A. B. Eaton.
Maj.-Gen. J. G. Barnard.
Brig.-Gen. J. G. Ramsay.
Brig.-Gen. A. P. Howe.
Brig.-Gen. D. C. McCallum.
Brig.-Gen. J. C. Caldwell.
Rear Admiral C. H. Davis, U. S. Navy.
Capt. W. R. Taylor, U. S. Navy.
Maj. T. Y. Field, U. S. Marine Corps.
Vice-Admiral Farragut.
Maj.-Gen. Butterfield.
Maj.-Gen. Peck.
Brig.-Gen. Hunt, and others.

These officers, with uncovered heads, passed slowly down the line, halting at the head of the car, while the bearers placed the coffin on the elevated dais, which exposed it to the full view of the people.

Had the procession moved on at once, the programme would have been excellent, but as on all other occasions of the sort, there was

A VEXATIOUS DELAY.

Gen. Dix and Staff, accompanied by Gen. BUTTERFIELD and HUNT, were mounted and took position in front of the horses of the car; the others walked behind it. For an hour and a half Gen. Dix sat like a monument upon his horse, waiting for the procession to move; for an hour and a half the gallant veterans forming the "guard of honor," whose "word" for years has been law, to whose "go" or "come" immediate heed was paid, now stood in the hot sun, weary and worn with watching and fatigue, while the head of the procession moved far up Broadway. The people are patient in this city. They had waited, thousands of them, for hours, literally without a morsel of food, to see the car with its beloved load pass on, and now another hour and a half was added by the lack of head in the management of the affair.

The Governor's Room was deserted when the body was removed. Curious people picked up pieces of silver lace and fringe as mementoes, and some carried off portions of a broken bust of WASHINGTON which had fallen, smashed, upon the velvet carpet of the catafalque, on the balcony were gathered a few notables, several ladies and the press—all that was of interest was resting, unconscious of delay, in the gorgeous box upon the car. Presently a bugle sounded, Gen. SANDFORD had moved, the superb band of the Seventh struck up, and slowly, mournfully, wearily the funeral car, with its precious burden, rolled from in front of the City Hall, and out upon the stony pavement of crushed Broadway.

The Procession.

Even during all the night before Tuesday, preliminaries for the great funeral procession had been going forward at many points in the city. Before dawn, the stir increased. Almost as soon as it was light, the vast mass of our great metropolitan population began to move perceptibly toward the sadly magnificent ceremony of the day. At first, military soldiers, uniformed and armed, or single civilians, in decent black, were gathering to a thousand rendezvous of regiment, society, club or association, as to centres of crystallization sprinkled over the extensive city map. And while uniform and civic costume varied in their respective many ways, two universal marks, distinguishable, indeed, in almost every citizen, whether to be participant or spectator of the sombre pageant—the crape badge on the arm, and the countenance serious and often sad—silently witnessed that the vast city arose in oneness of heart to offer a last testimony of grief and love at the death of the liberator, the patriot, the honest man and the wise ruler.

Within an hour or two, the primary gatherings for the occasion were mainly complete. During all the rest of the forenoon, the hundreds of separate organizations of all kinds from which the procession as a whole was to be articulated, were steadily moving toward the system of streets in which its

EIGHT GRAND DIVISIONS

were to form. These streets may be sufficiently well represented by a fan wide open, the handle at the City Hall Park, and the eight sticks, (the divisions) spreading out North, East and South, from Broadway around eastwardly to Nassau-street. The First Division standing in line for a mile and three quarters on Broadway from the Park to Fourteenth street, could thus be conveniently followed by each of the others in its order, all crossing the Park and wheeling to the right into Broadway.

THE SPECTATORS.

As the time of starting approached, a tremendous crowd of spectators lined the whole of the appointed route, standing often in a dense human hedge twelve or fifteen feet deep along the curb-stones. Another almost equally numerous body occupied the steps, gratings and inner border of the walk; while all windows were filled with men, women and children—occupancy being often sold for money, and advertised by handbills posted up outside. Thousands and thousands of these lookers-on were too young to know their right hands from their left—and were doubtless brought in order that, in old age, they might say they saw the funeral procession of ABRAHAM LINCOLN. Eaves, roofs, trees, posts, were edged or tied or fructified with men or women. Along the middle of each sidewalk crept in either direction a sluggish, narrow stream of passengers, like the slow snow-broth of a half-frozen stream creeping between wide edgings of fixed ice. And between two such triple living borders, the watchful and peremptory policemen—their active efforts seconded by the desire of all to comply with the regulations of the day—easily secured an empty roadway, perfectly clear from curbstone to curbstone.

THE START.

It is 1 o'clock, and with prompt good faith the great procession gets forward. The right of the first or military division resting on Fourteenth-street, it was of course at that point that the actual movement began.

THE MILITARY DIVISION.

Major-Gens. SANDFORD and DURYEA and Staff, escorted by Capt. OTTO's troops of cavalry, having the advance. According to a funeral etiquette, the order of the march as well as the position of the soldier's weapon, is reversed, and the last instead of the first brigade of a division, regiment of a brigade, &c., goes first. The Second Division of New-York State troops precedes the First, the Eleventh Brigade precedes the Fifth, the Fifty-second Regiment is before the Forty-seventh, that before the Twenty-third, and so on.

Down the whole long line of the great thoroughfare, clear to the Park, the regiments are standing at ease, facing eastward. One after another, in quick succession, they now break into column of sections, and now a bird's eye view would show the whole distance from Union Park to the City Hall, one long track of stoney gray, bordered with the heavy black masses along each sidewalk, and from end to end, transversely striated with the sections, deliberately gliding northward in common time, the swords and bayonets sparkling and glinting in the perfect sunlight. But to us on the earth, this impressive effect is invisible except in imagination; we count the soldiers and the guns; we can scarcely perfectly apprehend at one glance the twenty sections of one full regiment. As we look, however, section after section, regiment after regiment, brigade after brigade, marches steadily by. They may be called our household troops. They are our own city regiments, and though most of their members have the pale face that tells of recent indoor life, yet many of them have once, at least, been embrowned by the Southern sun in actual service. In close lines, marching true and even, they pass and pass, until seemingly a whole army has gone by already, and still the long vista of the street is blue with the troops coming up from the South, nor can any sign of the funeral car yet be seen. Brig.-Gens. SMITH, CROOKS, MALONEY, (acting,) VARIAN, and YATES, have gone by, each heading his brigade, their staffs with them.

The monotony of colors is broken by the gayer red trimmings of Col. LE GAL's French Regiment, the Fifty-fifth, and the monotony of the ranks by the several field batteries, with their iron or brass guns, and sober olive-brown carriages and limbers and caissons. With Col. MAIDHOF's brigade marched the "permanent party"—to use the technical military term, forming the garrison of Hart Island, the well known harbor depot of recruits. It is accompanied by a full band belonging to that post; and is in itself a noticeable body, consisting of five hundred select recruits chosen from those who arrive at the island. Its officers, also, have most of them been wounded, and belong to regiments now in the field, having been sent North for duties suitable to convalescents. As they pass us, we naturally hope for special good fortune for the chosen men and their proved commanders. Maj. BOSS, of the One Hundred and Fifty-sixth New-York Volunteers, commands the battalion.

After Gen. YATES' regiment had been for some time passing, an intent gaze down Broadway shows afar off through the dusty air, white cross-belts. Those are the United States marines. And still further, behind them, a shadowy black thing is very dimly visible. That is the funeral car. There is slowly coming all that is left of the best friend of the black man and of the rebel.

Now Gen. YATES' brigade, with its artillery and infantry has passed. Gen. STROSS's follows. There are two regiments of horse, their uniforms set off with orange-yellow trimmings. A little behind them, here march the cross-belted marines, and after them a corps in somewhat weather-beaten uniform as regulars. You may see here and there among them one, who halts a little in one leg, or steps imperfectly. That is not an enlisting oversight. Those are men whose imperfections came from their own brave deeds. This is part of the Invalid Corps.

Behind them marches a body of officers, about six hundred strong, somewhat more than half of them wearing the naval cap. These are such naval and military officers as happened to be in the city at this time. They are—taken altogether—remarkably intelligent-looking, thoughtful and stately men.

THE FUNERAL CAR.

Only two blocks away can now be seen the gray uniforms of the Seventh Regiment, acting as guard of honor; and within its hollow square, rolling slowly nearer and nearer, comes the funeral car, a gloomy and imposing structure, its heavy plumes nodding and waving to and fro. Before the guard of honor marches a strong platoon of policemen, sweeping once more every inch of the street from curb to curb. There has, however, been scarcely the least infringement of the orders in this matter. Here and

there some weary old lady or careless boy sits down with feet in the gutter; but the crowd, though dense and massed to a degree even far beyond that of the remarkable occasion just after Inauguration Day, keeps heedfully to the sidewalk.

In a single barouche, behind the line of policemen, ride Commissioner Acton, Superintendent Kennedy, and two other police officers of high station. Behind the carriage marches

THE GUARD OF HONOR,

the Seventh Regiment, Col. Emmons Clark, with reversed arms; its mathematically accurate marching and thoroughly soldierlike array justifying its employment in this melancholy but honorable duty.

The car itself rolls slowly and gloomily before us. Its sixteen gray horses are shrouded in black, and led each by a colored groom. Immediately about it march the faithful squad of soldiers of the Veteran Reserves who have accompanied the remains from Washington. The car itself consists of a broad platform fourteen feet by eight, on which is a stage or dais where the coffin lies. Over this is a rich canopy upon four columns, having planted at the foot of each column three national flags festooned and craped. Above the four corners of the canopy are four great shadowing and waving masses of sable plumes, and at the top is a small model of a circular temple, unwalled, open, empty. Thus—so would teach this little emblem—was the nation, the home of freedom, bereft of its representative man. Or, perhaps—thus empty of its former tenant, is the body of the dead, the temple of life. Within, the car is lined with white satin, and above the coffin hangs a large eagle, his wings outspread as if he hovered there, and carrying in his talons a wreath of laurel. All around the black draperies hang almost to the earth. Up on the surface of the dais and platform, beautiful white flowers were disposed in graceful, plenteous wreaths and bouquets, and the deep blackness of the draperies is moreover somewhat relieved by festoons and spangles of silver bullion.

THE DOG MOURNER.

Under the car there is walking a dog, though invisible from the outside. It is "Bruno," the great Saint Bernard dog belonging to Edward H. Morton, Esq. He was standing with his master at the corner of Broadway and Chambers-street, as the car passed by, when suddenly, without warning, and in spite of his master's call to him to return, he sprang into the street, passed beneath the car, followed its motions, and is still there. By what instinct was this? For "Bruno" was a friend and acquaintance of Mr. Lincoln's, and had passed some time with him only a few days before his death.

The long and impressive array of the first division is now closed by the Grand Marshal of the day, Gen. Hall, and his aids.

THE CIVILIAN PROCESSION.

The military portion of the procession is thus concluded, with a few small exceptions. With similar exceptions, the remainder of it, in place of the rich effects of the uniforms, the order of march, and the glitter and gleam of weapons, presented a monotonous, although impressive, column of civilians, in black clothes and hats. In several respects this portion of the procession was to the thoughtful observer more significant than the military part; but it was by virtue of implications and associated ideas, not by considerations of color and arrangement.

DETAILS AS TO CIVILIANS.

The immense number of organizations, political, benevolent, municipal and others, renders it impossible to give details in full and connectedly, of its parts. It was, moreover, a very interesting observation, that of all the high dignitaries, national, State and city, only a very small number could possibly have been distinguished from their companions, except by a knowledge of their persons. Governors, Judges, officials of every grade and kind, walked quietly by, in the same ranks of twenty each, with private citizens, and the utter absence of signs of rank was even an inconvenience to the inquisitive beholder.

FOREIGN UNIFORMS.

Among the occupants of the carriages near the head of the Second Division were a few foreign officers, in full dress uniform. Most conspicuous of these was an Englishman in white trowsers and red coat. One or two of these gentlemen were all ablaze with gold lace. Probably few noticed them without considering whether the sight of this tremendous crowd in one city might not lend toward a more adequate conception of our real national strength and unity.

A VIOLATION OF RULE.

In glaring violation of the rule of the day against political inscriptions, one strong force of citizens, in the Second Division, marched as "The Democratic General Committee of Tammany Hall." No other such case was visible.

THE CALIFORNIA HUNTER.

Much attention was attracted to Mr. Kinman, the Californian, who walked in a full hunting suit of buckskin and fur, rifle on shoulder. Mr. Kinman, it will be remembered, presented to Mr. Lincoln some time ago a chair made of California elk-horn, and continuing his acquaintance with him, had, it is said, enjoyed quite a long conversation with him the very day before the murder.

NATIONALITIES.

The numerical strength and watchful nationality of the Irish among us was once more shown by the fact that one whole division, the Fifth, consisted entirely of Irish associations—and a large division it was. Among them marched, as in the Inauguration procession, a number of companies of boys, in green blouses, and hand in hand. The little fellows looked well and marched finely.

The athletic German turners, in their plain linen coats, looked strong, ready and sensible.

A long array of mechanics' protective and provident associations constituted the latter part of the civilians' procession, a very few among them here and there showing disgracefully enough, the influence of liquor.

The Brooklyn delegation constituted the Eighth Division, and after it, bringing up the rear, with a strong double rank of policemen before and behind, came a body of about two hundred colored men. Part of them were freedmen recently from slavery, and these bore a banner with two inscriptions: "Abraham Lincoln our Emancipator," and "To Millions of Freemen he Liberty gave." This was the only portion of the procession which was received with any demonstrations of applause. For them, a just and kindly enthusiasm overrode the strict proprieties of the occasion, and handkerchiefs waved and voices cheered all along as they marched.

THE END.

The head of the procession had reached the railroad station at 2:10. The rear of it had not reached Fourteenth-street at 5. It must have contained full sixty thousand men. After the delivery of the remains to the charge of the railroad authorities, it was hours before the rear of the procession ceased marching. The allotted route having been passed over, the various component parts quickly dispersed to their respective rendezvous.

The deep sobriety of this ceremony gave it a profound and weighty character, far more impressive than the festal pomp of most pageants. And the wailing notes of the dirges played by the bands greatly increased this effect. The streets were in remarkably good condition. The air and sky were perfect; the arrangements for the occasion very good indeed; and in grandeur of form, as well as in ethical and political meaning, the great funeral pageant given by the City of New-York to the remains of President Lincoln was entirely successful.

The Ceremonies in Union-square.

Shortly after the procession had passed through Union-square, Tuesday afternoon, a meeting was held for the purpose of rendering fitting testimonials of respect and reverence for the character of the late President, and joining in appropriate religious exercises.

Facing the Maison Dorée, a large stand had been erected, with the national colors draped in black, and a broken column, the design of Mr. Thomas, round the base of which a roll of black crape was placed. In the square opposite the Spingler House, and to the right of the stand, was a pedestal bearing a bust of President Lincoln, which is said to be a striking likeness. It was draped in mourning, and attracted much attention. In front of the stand about two thousand persons, among whom were a number of ladies, had collected, and the windows and doorways of the houses within sight and hearing distance of the stand were crowded.

On the stand were a large representation of the clergy, and deputations from the Union, New-York, Century, Athenæum, City, Union League, Eclectic, and other clubs. A number of ladies and children were also admitted to the stand, which was most inconveniently crowded.

Hon. John A. King presided. The exercises were opened with prayer by Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, during which the assemblage remained uncovered. After repeating that beautiful portion of the burial service, commencing

"I am the resurrection and the life saith the Lord; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die," the reverend gentleman said: O God, in whose hands is our life, Thou hast pleased in thine infinite wisdom to take away the light of our eyes, the desire of the people; we bow to thy decree with submission, and we revere Thee as the high and lofty One. Thou hast chastened as a father chasteneth his children. We confess Thee as the Saviour, we acknowledge the fulness of Thy power, we feel a thankfulness for that Thou hast given and now hast taken away. We bless Thee that Thou hast made him the instrument of saving the nation, and proclaiming liberty to those in bondage. We feel a deep sense of our loss, but we bow in humble thankfulness for all our blessings. We implore Thee to bless the wounded and suffering, the widow and the fatherless; we implore Thee to bless and protect the new President, and to hasten the hour when the nation shall desire war no more."

After the prayer, the band played the "Dead March."

Hon. George Bancroft then delivered the following oration:

MR. BANCROFT'S ORATION.

Our grief and horror at the crime which has clothed the continent in mourning, find no adequate expression in words and no relief in tears. The President of the United States of America has fallen by the hands of an assassin. Neither the office with which he was invested by the approved choice of a mighty people, nor the most simple-hearted kindliness of nature could save him from the fiendish passions of relentless fanaticism. The wailings of the millions attend his remains as they are borne in solemn procession over our great rivers, along the seaside, beyond the mountains, across the prairie, to their final resting-place in the valley of the Mississippi. The echoes of his funeral knell vibrate through the world, and the friends of freedom of every tongue and in every land are his mourners.

Too few days have passed away since Abraham Lincoln stood in the flush of vigorous manhood, to permit any attempt at an analysis of his character or an exposition of his career. We find it hard to believe that his large eyes, which in their softness and beauty expressed nothing but benevolence and gentleness, are closed in death; we almost look for the pleasant smile that brought out more vividly the earnest cast of his features, which were serious even to sadness. A few years ago he was a village attorney, engaged in the support of a rising family, unknown to fame, scarcely named beyond his neighborhood; his administration made him the most conspicuous man in his country, and drew on him first the astonished gaze, and then the respect and admiration of the world.

Those who come after us will decide how much of the wonderful results of his public career is due to his own good common sense, his shrewd sagacity, readiness of wit, quick interpretation of the public mind, his rare combination of fixedness and pliancy, his steady tendency of purpose; how much to the American people, who, as he walked with them side by side, inspired him with their own wisdom and energy; and how much to the overruling laws of the moral world, by which the selfishness of evil is made to defeat itself. But after every allowance, it will remain that members of the government which preceded his administration opened the gates to treason, and he closed them; that when he went to Washington the ground on which he trod shook under his feet, and he left the republic on a solid foundation; that traitors had seized public forts and arsenals, and he recovered them for the United States to whom they belonged; that the capital, which he found the abode of slaves, now the home only of the free; that the boundless public domain which was grasped at, and, in a great measure, held for the diffusion of slavery, is now irrevocably devoted to freedom; that then men talked a jargon of a balance of power in a republic between Slave States and Free States, and now the foolish words are blown away forever by the breath of Maryland, Missouri and Tennessee; that a terrible cloud of political heresy rose from the abyss, threatening to hide the light of the sun, and under its darkness a rebellion was rising into indefinable proportions; now the atmosphere is purer than ever before, and the insurrection is vanishing away; the country is cast into another mould, and the gigantic system of wrong, which had been the work of more than two centuries, is dashed down, we hope forever. And as to himself personally: he was then scoffed at by the proud as unfit for his station, and now, against the usage of later years, and in spite of numerous competitors, he was the unbiased and the undoubted choice of the American people for a second term of service. Through all the mad business of treason he retained the sweetness of a most placable disposition; and the slaughter of myriads of the best on the battle field, and the more terrible destruction of our men in captivity by the slow torture of exposure and starvation, had never been able to provoke him into harboring one vengeful feeling or one purpose of cruelty.

How shall the nation most completely show its sorrow at Mr. Lincoln's death? How shall it best honor his memory? There can be but one answer. He was struck down when he was highest in its service, and, in strict conformity with duty, was engaged in carrying out principles affecting its life, its good name, and its relations to the cause of freedom and the progress of mankind. Grief must take the character of action, and breathe itself forth in the assertion of the policy to which he fell a sacrifice. The standard which he held in his hand must be uplifted again, higher and more firmly than before, and must be carried on to triumph. Above everything else, his proclamation of the 1st day of January, 1863, declaring throughout the parts of the country in rebellion the freedom of all persons who had been held as slaves, must be affirmed and maintained.

Events, as they rolled onward, have removed every doubt of the legality and binding force of that proclamation. The country and the rebel government have each laid claim to the public service of the slave, and yet but one of the two can have a rightful claim to such service. That rightful claim belongs to the United States, because every one born on their soil, with the few exceptions of the children of travelers and transient residents, owes them a primary allegiance. Every one so born has been counted among those represented in Congress; every slave has ever been represented in Congress—imperfectly and wrongly it may be—but still has been counted and represented. The slave born on our soil always owed allegiance to the General Government. It may in time past have been a qualified allegiance, manifested through his master, as the allegiance of a ward through its guardian or of an infant through its parent. But when the master became false to his allegiance the slave stood face to face with his country, and his allegiance, which may before have been a qualified one, became direct and immediate. His chains fell off, and he stood at once in the presence of the nation, bound, like the rest of us, to its public defence. Mr. Lincoln's proclamation did but take notice of the already existing right of the bondman to freedom. The treason of the master made it a public crime for the slave to continue his obedience; the treason of a State set free the collective bondmen of that State.

This doctrine is supported by the analogy of precedents. In the times of feudalism the treason of the lord of the manor deprived him of his serfs; the spurious feudalism that existed among us differs in many respects from the feudalism of the middle ages, but so far the precedent runs parallel with the present case—for treason the master then, for treason the master now loses his slaves.

In the middle ages the sovereign appointed another lord over the serfs and the land which they cultivated; in our day the sovereign makes them masters of their own persons, lords over themselves.

It has been said that we are at war, and that emancipation is not a belligerent right. The objection disappears before analysis. In a war between independent powers the invading foreigner invites to his standard all who will give him aid, whether bond or free, and he rewards them according to his ability and his pleasure with gifts or freedom; but when at a peace he withdraws from the invaded country he must take his aiders and comforters with him; or if he leaves them behind, where he has no court to enforce his decrees, he can give them no security, unless it be by the stipulations of a treaty. In a civil war it is altogether different. There, when rebellion is crushed, the old government is restored, and its courts resume their jurisdiction. So it is with us; the United States have courts of their own, that must punish the guilt of treason and vindicate the freedom of persons whom the fact of rebellion has set free.

Nor may it be said, that because slavery existed in most of the States when the Union was formed, it cannot rightfully be interfered with now. A change has taken place, such as Madison foresaw, and for which he pointed out the remedy. The constitutions of States had been transformed before the plotters of treason carried them away into rebellion. When the Federal Constitution was formed, general emancipation was thought to be near; and everywhere the respective legislatures had authority, in the exercise of their ordinary functions, to do away with slavery; since that time the attempt has been made in what are called Slave States to make the condition of slavery perpetual; and events have proved with clearness of demonstration, that a constitution which seeks to continue a caste of hereditary bondmen through endless generations is inconsistent with the existence of republican institutions.

So, then, the new President and the people of the United States must insist that the proclamation of freemen shall stand as a reality. And moreover, the people must never cease to insist that the constitution shall be so amended as utterly to prohibit slavery on any part of our soil for evermore.

Alas! that a State in our vicinity should withhold its assent to this last beneficent measure; its refusal was an encouragement to our enemies equal to the gain of a pitched battle, and delays the only hopeful method of pacification. The removal of the cause of the rebellion is not only demanded by justice; it is the policy of mercy, making room for a wider clemency; it is the part of order against a chaos of controversy; its success brings with it true reconcilement, a lasting peace, a continuous growth of confidence through an assimilation of the social condition. Here is the fitting expression of the mourning of to-day.

And let no lover of his country say that this warning is uncalled for. The cry is delusive that slavery is dead. Even now it is nerving itself for a fresh struggle for continuance. The last winds from the south waft to us the sad intelligence that a man, who had surrounded himself with the glory of the most brilliant and most varied achievements, who but a week ago was named with affectionate pride among the greatest benefactors of his country and the ablest Generals of all time, has usurped more than the whole power of the Executive, and under the name of peace has revived slavery and given security and political power to traitors from the Chesapeake to the Rio Grande. Why could not he remember the dying advice of Washington, never to draw the sword but for self-defence or the rights of his country, and when drawn, never to sheath it till its work should be accomplished? And yet from this bad act, which the people with one united voice condemn, no great evil will follow save the shadow on his own fame. The individual, even in the greatest of military glory, sinks into insignificance before the resistless movements in the history of man. No one can turn back or stay the march of Providence.

No sentiment of despair may mix with our sorrow. We owe it to the memory of the dead, we owe it to the cause of popular liberty throughout the world, that the sudden crime which has taken the life of the President of the United States shall not produce the least impediment to the smooth course of public affairs. This great city, in the midst of unexampled emblems of deeply-seated grief, has sustained itself with composure and magnanimity. It has nobly done its part in guarding against the derangement of business or the slightest shock to public credit. The enemies of the republic put it to the severest trial, but the voice of faction has not been heard—doubt and despondency have been unknown. In serene majesty the country rises in the beauty and strength and hope of youth, and proves to the world the quiet energy and the durability of institutions growing out of the reason and affection of the people.

Heaven has willed it that the United States shall live. The nations of the earth cannot spare them. All the worn-out aristocracies of Europe saw in the spurious feudalism of slaveholding their strongest outpost, and banded themselves together with the deadly enemies of our national life. If the Old World will discuss the respective advantages of oligarchy or equality; of the union of church and state, or the rightful freedom of religion; of land accessible to the many or of land monopolized by an ever-decreasing number of the few, the United States must live to control the decision by their quiet and unobtrusive example. It has often and truly been observed that the trust and affection of the masses gather naturally round an individual; if the inquiry is made whether the man so trusted and beloved shall elicit from the reason of the people enduring institutions of their own, or shall sequester political power for a superintending dynasty, the United States must live to solve the problem. If a question is raised on the respective merits of Timoleon or Julius Cæsar, of Washington or Napoleon, the United States must be there to call to mind that there were twelve Cæsars, most of them the opprobrium of the human race, and to contrast with them the line of American presidents.

The duty of the hour is incomplete, our mourning is insincere if, while we express unwavering trust in the great principles that underlie our government, we do not also give our support to the man to whom the people have entrusted its administration.

Andrew Johnson is now, by the constitution, the President of the United States, and he stands before the world as the most conspicuous representative of the industrial classes. Left an orphan at four years old, poverty and toil were his steps to honor. His youth was not passed in the halls of colleges; nevertheless he has received a thorough political education in statesmanship in the school of the people and by long experience of public life. A village functionary; member successively of each branch of the Tennessee Legislature, hearing with a thrill of joy the words: "The Union, it must be preserved;" a representative in Congress for successive years; Governor of the great State of Tennessee, approved as its Governor by reelection; he was at the opening of the rebellion a Senator from that State in Congress. Then at the Capitol, when Senators, unrebuked by the government, sent word by telegram to seize forts and arsenals, he alone from that Southern region told them what the government did not dare to tell them, that they were traitors, and deserved the punishment of treason. Undismayed by a perpetual purpose of public enemies to take his life, bearing up against the still greater trial of the persecution of his wife and children, in due time he went back to his State, determined to restore it to the Union, or die with the American flag for his winding sheet. And now, at the call of the United States, he has returned to Washington as a conqueror, with Tennessee as a Free State for his trophy. It remains for him to consummate the vindication of the Union.

To that Union Abraham Lincoln has fallen a martyr. His death, which was meant to sever it beyond repair, binds it more closely and more firmly than ever. The blow aimed at him, was aimed not at the native of Kentucky, not at the citizen of Illinois, but at the man who, as President, in the executive branch of the government, stood as the representative of every man in the United States. The object of the crime was the life of the whole people; and it wounds the affections of the whole people. From Maine to the southwest boundary on the Pacific, it makes us one. The country may have needed an imperishable grief to touch its inmost feeling. The grave that receives the remains of Lincoln, receives the martyr to the Union; the monument which will rise over his body will bear witness to the Union; his enduring memory will assist during countless ages to bind the States together, and to incite to the love of our one undivided, indivisible country. Peace to the ashes of our departed friend, the friend of his country and his race. Happy was his life, for he was the restorer of the republic; he was happy in his death, for the manner of his end will plead forever for the union of the States and the freedom of man.

The delivery of the oration was frequently interrupted by applause.

Rev. Dr. Joseph P. Thompson was then introduced, and read President Lincoln's last inaugural address in a very impressive manner.

This was followed by the reading, by Rev. W. H. Boole, of the 9th Psalm, which was pronounced by the inspired Psalmist against the enemies of his country.

Rev. Dr. Rogers then pronounced an eloquent prayer, in which he thanked God that our late President had been removed from among us without even a shadow on his name, and that a Joshua had been raised up to replace him.

After appropriate music by the band, Rev. Rabbi Isaacs, of the Broadway Synagogue, read a selection from the Scriptures and delivered a short prayer.

Rev. Dr. Samuel Osgood then read the following hymn, composed only a few hours previously, by Mr. W. C. Bryant:

O, slow to smite and swift to spare,
Gentle and merciful and just,
Who in the fear of God did'st bear
The sword of power, the nation's trust.

In sorrow by thy bier we stand,
Amid the awe that hushes all,
And speak the anguish of a land
That shook with horror at thy fall.

Thy task is done, the bond are free—
We bear thee to an honored grave,
Whose noblest monument shall be
The broken fetters of the slave.

Pure was thy life—its bloody close
Hath placed thee with the sons of light,
Among the noblest host of those
Who perished in the cause of right.

Dr. Osgood also read the following composition of Mr. Bryant, which he said had not yet been published:

HYMN.

"Thou hast put all things under His feet."

O North, with all thy vales of green,
O South, with all thy palms,
From peopled towns, and fields between,
Uplift the voice of psalms;
Raise, ancient East, the anthem high,
And let the youthful West reply.

Lo! in the clouds of heaven appears
God's well-beloved Son;
He brings a train of brighter years—
His Kingdom is begun;
He comes, a guilty world to bless
With mercy, truth, and righteousness.

O Father, haste the promised hour
When at His feet shall lie
All rule, authority and power
Beneath the ample sky,
When He shall reign from pole to pole,
The Lord of every human soul.

Archbishop McCloskey being unavoidably absent, the benediction was pronounced by Dr. Hitchcock, and the assemblage then dispersed.

The National Loan.

Philadelphia, Wednesday, April 26.

The subscriptions to the Seven-Thirty Loan to-day, from all parts of the Union, as telegraphed to Jay Cooke, amounted to $4,102,000. The largest single subscriptions were $100,000 from Cincinnati, $200,000 from Washington, $500,000 from New-York, and $250,000 from Boston. The individual subscriptions of $50 and $100, by working men and women, make up portions of the above aggregate.

LATEST INTELLIGENCE.

GRANT AT RALEIGH.

The President's Instructions Given to Gen. Sherman—Johnston Notified that the Truce is Ended—Civil Matters Not to be Settled by Generals.

[OFFICIAL.]

War Department,
Washington, April 25—10:25 P. M.

Major-Gen. Dix, New-York:

A dispatch has just been received by this department from Gen. Grant, dated Raleigh, 9 A. M., April 24. He says:

"I reached here this morning and delivered to Gen. Sherman the reply to his negotiations with Johnson. Word was immediately sent to Johnson terminating the truce, and information that civil matters could not be entertained in any convention between army commanders."

Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of War.

GEN. GRANT'S TERMS TO LEE.

What Rights do they Confer upon Officers of the Rebel Army?

War Department,
Adjutant-General's Office,
Washington, April 24, 1865.

The attention of all Commanders of Military Divisions, Departments, Districts, Detachments and Posts is drawn to the annexed opinion of the Attorney-General, which they will observe, and regulate their action in accordance therewith:

Attorney-General's Office,
April 22, 1865.

Hon. Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of War:

Sir: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 22d of April. In it you ask me three questions, growing out of the capitulation made betwixt Gen. Grant, of the United States army, and Gen. Lee, of the rebel army. You ask

First—Whether rebel officers who once resided in the City of Washington, and went to Virginia, or elsewhere in the South, and took service, can return to the city under the stipulations of the capitulation, and reside here as their homes?

Second—Whether persons who resided in Washington about the time the rebellion broke out, left the city and went to Richmond, where they have adhered to the rebel cause, entered into the civil service, or otherwise given it their support, comfort and aid, can return to Washington, since the capitulation of Gen. Lee's army and the capture of Richmond, and reside here under the terms of the capitulation?

Third—You state that, since the capitulation of Gen. Lee's army, rebel officers have appeared in public in the loyal States, wearing the rebel uniform; and you ask whether such conduct is not a fresh act of hostility, on their part, to the United States, subjecting them to be dealt with as avowed enemies of the government?

Your letter is accompanied with a copy of the terms of capitulation entered into betwixt Gens. Grant and Lee. It is as follows:

"Rolls of all the officers and men to be made in duplicate, one copy to be given to an officer designated by me, the other to be retained by such officer or officers as you may designate. The officers to give their individual paroles not to take up arms against the Government of the United States until properly exchanged, and each company or regimental commander sign a like parole for the men of their commands. The arms, artillery, and public property to be parked and stacked, and turned over to the officers appointed by me (Gen. Grant) to receive them. This will not embrace the side arms of the officers, nor their private horses or baggage. This done, each officer and man will be allowed to return to their homes, not to be disturbed by United States authority so long as they observe their parole and the laws in force where they may reside."

I. In giving construction to these articles of capitulation, we must consider in what capacity Gen. Grant was speaking. He, of course, spoke by the authority of the President of the United States, as Commander-in-Chief of the armies of the United States. It must be presumed that *he had no authority from the President, except such as the Commander-in-Chief could give to a military officer.*

The President performs two functions of the government, one civil, the other military. As President of the United States and its civil head, he possesses the pardoning power; as President of the United States he is Commander-in-Chief of the armies of the United States, and is the head of its belligerent power. His power to pardon as a civil magistrate *cannot be delegated*; it is a personal trust inseparably connected with the office of President. As Commander-in-Chief of the armies of the United States, he has of necessity to delegate a vast amount of power. Regarding Gen. Grant, then, purely as a military officer, and that he was speaking as one possessing no power except belligerent, and considering the fact to be well known to the belligerents with whom he was making the stipulation, let us come to the consideration of the first question which you have propounded.

It must be observed that the question is not as to the extent of the power that the President, as Commander-in-Chief of the armies, possesses; it is not whether he, as Commander-in-Chief of the armies of the United States, could grant parole, by virtue of his military authority, to rebels to go and reside in loyal communities—communities that had not been in rebellion against the Government of the United States; but the question is whether by and under the terms of the stipulation, he *has* granted such permission.

In the cases in 2 Black, commonly called the prize cases, the Supreme Court of the United States decided that the rebels were belligerents; that this was no loose, unorganized insurrection, without defined boundary, but that it had a boundary, marked by lines of bayonets, which can only be crossed by force; that south of that line is enemy's territory, because claimed and held by an organized hostile and belligerent power; that all persons residing within that territory must be treated as enemies, though not foreigners; and it is well settled that all persons going there without license, pending the hostilities, or remaining there after hostilities commenced, must be regarded and treated as residents of that territory. It follows, as a matter of course, that *residents of the territory in rebellion cannot be regarded as having homes in the loyal States.* A man's home and his residence cannot be distinct, the one from the other. The rebels were dealt with by Gen. Grant as belligerents. As belligerents, their homes were of necessity in the territory belligerent to the Government of the United States. The officers and soldiers of Gen. Lee's army, then, who had homes prior to the rebellion in the Northern States, took up their residences within the rebel States and abandoned their homes in the loyal States; and when Gen. Grant gave permission to them, by the stipulation, to return to their homes, *it cannot be understood as a permission to return to any part of the loyal States.*

That was a capitulation of surrender, and not a truce. Vattel lays it down that, (p. 411:)

"During the truce, especially if made for a long period, it is naturally allowable for enemies to pass and repass to and from each other's country in the same manner as it is allowed in time of peace, since all hostilities are now suspended; but each of the sovereigns is at liberty, as he would be in time of peace, to adopt every precaution which may be necessary to prevent this intercourse from becoming prejudicial to him. He has just grounds of suspicion against people whom he is soon to recommence hostilities. He may even declare, at the time of making the truce, that he will admit none of the enemy into any place under his jurisdiction.

"Those who, having entered the enemy's territories during the truce, are detained there by sickness, or any other unsurmountable obstacle, and thus happen to remain in the country after the expiration of the armistice, may, in strict justice, be kept prisoners; it is an accident which they might have foreseen, and to which they have, of their own accord, exposed themselves; but humanity and generosity commonly require that they should be allowed a sufficient term for their departure.

"If the articles of truce contain any conditions either more extensive or more narrowly restrictive than what we have here laid down, the transaction becomes a particular Convention. It is obligatory on the contracting parties, who are bound to observe what they have promised in due form; and the obligations thence resulting constitute a conventional right."

Now, if the rights of enemies, during a long truce and suspension of hostilities, are thus restricted, it would seem evident that their rights under a capitulation of surrender, without any suspension of hostilities, could not, without express words in the stipulation to that effect, be anything like as large as under a truce and suspension of hostilities.

Regarding Gen. Grant, then, as speaking simply as a soldier, and with the powers of a soldier; regarding this war as a territorial war, and all persons within that territory as residents thereof, and, as such, enemies of the government; and looking to the language of the stipulation, I am of opinion that *the rebel officers who surrendered to Gen. Grant have no homes within the loyal States, and have no right to come to places which were their homes prior to their going into the rebellion.*

II. As to your second question—The stipulation of surrender made betwixt Gens. Grant and Lee, does not embrace any persons other than the officers and soldiers of Gen. Lee's army. Persons in the civil service of the rebellion, or who had otherwise given it support, comfort and aid, and were residents of the rebel territory, certainly have no right to return to Washington under that stipulation.

III. As to the third question—My answer to the first is a complete answer to this.

Rebel officers certainly have no right to be wearing their uniforms in any of the loyal States. It seems to me, that such officers, having done wrong in coming into the loyal States, are but adding insult to injury in wearing their uniforms. They have as much right to bear the traitor's flag through the streets of a loyal city, as to wear a traitors' garb. The stipulation of surrender permits no such thing, and the wearing of such uniform is an act of hostility against the government.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
JAMES SPEED, Attorney-General.

By order of the Secretary of War.
W. A. Nichols, Assistant Adjt.-Gen.

DEPARTMENT OF THE SOUTH.

Arrival of the Fulton—Reception of the News of Mr. Lincoln's Assassination—Public Meetings in Charleston and Savannah—Speech of Ex-Governor Aiken, of South Carolina.

The United State steam transport *Fulton* Wotton, from Port Royal, S. C., April 23, to United States Quartermaster, arrived here yesterday noon.

At noon, 24th inst., lat. 33.58, long. 76.40, boarded the United States gunboat *Massachusetts*, and received files of papers.

8 P. M., passed transport *Admiral Dupont*, bound north.

11h. 30m. exchanged signals with United States transport *Arago*, 40 miles north of Cape Hatteras.

A letter from Port Royal says: "We are all in gloom here, caused by the receipt of the news of the death of President Lincoln. Coming, as it did, right on the heels of our glorious celebration, it is felt all the more keenly."

Gen. Littlefield has issued the following order:

Headquarters U. S. Forces,
Hilton Head, St. Helena and Tybee Islands,
Hilton Head, S. C., April 18, 1865.

General Orders, No. 15.—I. Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States has been assassinated. The nation mourns—our affliction is deeper than can be expressed.

II. A gun will be fired every half hour beginning at sunrise and ending at sunset, from Fort Wells, to-morrow. All flags will hang at half-mast, and all business at this post will be suspended for the day.

III. All officers in this district will wear black crape around the left arm above the elbow, and also upon their sword hilt, for thirty days.

By order of
Brevet Brig.-Gen. M. S. LITTLEFIELD.

A meeting had been called, to be held in the Port Royal Theatre on the day the steamer sailed, to give an opportunity for the expression of opinion upon the sad event.

OUR CHARLESTON CORRESPONDENCE

Reception of the News of Mr. Lincoln's Assassination—A Public Meeting.

Charleston, S. C., Friday, April 21, 1865.

The painful intelligence of the assassination of President Lincoln and Secretary Seward caused a deep and profound impression among all classes of our citizens. All, with some few exceptions, no matter what their political preferences may have been, joined in denouncing the cowardly act as one to be abhorred alike by Union men and those whose views have been favorable to the rebellion. The people here look upon the act as one that will work most disadvantageously for the rebel cause. They are of the opinion that, instead of hastening a peace, it will tend to embitter the North against the South, and, in a great measure, postpone that action that both sections were endeavoring to bring about in order to secure a firm and lasting peace. Immediately on the receipt of the news the various military headquarters announced the fact in printed orders, and as soon as possible draped the offices in mourning. The public offices, the *Courier* establishment, the Charleston Hotel, the Adams' Express Company's building, and many of the places of business on Meeting, King and several other of the principal streets were closed, and the entrances of the same draped in mourning. All over the city the national flag was shrouded in black. By order of Admiral Dahlgren, minute guns were fired during the day from the various vessels in the harbor, among which were the *Tuscarora, Pawnee, John Adams, Donegal, Flambeau, Wamsutta, Acacia*, and the monitors *Catskill* and *Passaic*. The following was the order issued:

Flagship Philadelphia, Charleston Harbor, S. C., April 19, 1865.

General Orders, No. 30.
(Third yearly series.)

A grievous affliction has fallen upon the nation. President Lincoln has been assassinated.

The vessels of this command will wear their colors half mast, until further orders.

On the receipt of this order, twenty-one minute guns will be fired from every vessel in the squadron, beginning with the senior vessel, each vessel following in the order of seniority. The minute guns will be repeated at sunset.

The officers will also wear crape on the left arm.

Other orders will be issued by the Navy Department. The sorrow we all feel for our loss, indicates the above as the first proper manifestation.

JOHN A. DAHLGREN, Rear-Admiral,
Commanding South Atlantic Blockading Squadron.

A large meeting of Unitarians in this city was held on the 19th, over which Dr. James Moultrie presided. After a few remarks by Rev. Calvin Stebbins and Mr. James Barrow, (the latter having acted as Secretary of the meeting,) Rev. Charles Lowe, of Boston, was introduced, who offered the subjoined resolutions, prefacing them with the remarks as given:

Mr. Chairman: The welcome which has been asked for us by my respected friend, has already been accorded to us. We came as strangers, and have already experienced, at the hands of the few who represent this society, that generous hospitality and that courtesy, for which this city, and especially this church, has long been known. Would that the few who greet us were the many who once filled these pews. We have come, as has been explained, in order to extend to the Unitarians of this city, on behalf of the American Unitarian Association, such aid as they may need and as we can give. The purpose of this meeting was to deliberate upon the course it may be proper to adopt, but the intelligence which has reached us within a few hours must have unfitted us for everything but the utterance of our grief. Under the shadow of such an event as this, it is fitting that all business, even the most sacred, should be put aside, and I have ventured to embody in the form of resolutions some expression of feeling which, with your leave, I will offer to the meeting. I propose these resolutions with no desire to control the action of the meeting, but simply because, feeling as I do, I can do *nothing else*:

Whereas, This meeting of Unitarians was called for the purpose of consulting in regard to the reëstablishment of worship for those who belong to our liberal faith; and, whereas, since the call was issued, our hearts have been overwhelmed by the intelligence of the appalling calamity that has come upon us and the nation in the death, by the hands of an assassin, of our beloved and trusted Chief Magistrate, the President of the United States: therefore,

Resolved, That before this great dispensation we bow in awe, but with undiminished faith in the Providence of God.

Resolved, That full of the solemnity with which this event has impressed us all, we here dedicate ourselves anew to unswerving fidelity to the interests of the Union; that we feel a deeper sense of the madness of those who, after all hope of succeeding must have passed, would still continue efforts that can only lead to further shedding of blood and a postponement of peace.

Resolved, That we will do all in our power to hasten the re-establishment of peace on the one only basis of a hearty allegiance to the constitution and the authorities of the United States. And we raise our prayers to Almighty God to help us in these our endeavors.

Resolved, That in deference to this event, the business which brought us together be postponed, and that this meeting do now adjourn.

Dr. A. G. Mackey seconded the resolutions, and they were unanimously adopted by the meeting. Dr. Mackey then briefly addressed the assemblage, after which the meeting adjourned till 5 o'clock this afternoon.

A very large meeting was held by the citizens of the place at Hibernian Hall, at noon to-day, for the purpose of expressing their condemnation of the recent conspiracy at Washington. The hall was crowded to its utmost capacity. The meeting was presided over by ex-Gov. Aiken, and speeches were made by Dr. Mackey, Mr. Phillips, Mr. Seymour and several others. A series of resolutions were unanimously adopted, in which the meeting severely denounced the base conspirators, and tendered condolence to the bereaved family of President Lincoln. Resolutions, offered by Dr. Mackey, embodying the sentiment of the loyal people with reference to the favorable change which has been brought about by the presence of the Union forces in the city, were also adopted. The meeting adjourned at 2 P. M. At this writing I have not time, before the closing of the mail, to obtain the resolutions, but will send them by the steamer which leaves to-morrow. WHIT.

Another Public Meeting Relative to Mr. Lincoln's Assassination—Speech by Ex-Gov. Aiken.

Charleston, S. C., Saturday, April 22, 1865.

The meeting held by the citizens of Charleston, at Hibernian Hall yesterday, was an important one, and the sentiments then expressed on the demise of President Lincoln will convince the people of the North that the national pride and honor is by no means extinguished in this community. The meeting was presided over by ex-Gov. Aiken. Mr. A. L. Tavel and Mr. Jacob Williman acted as secretaries. On taking the chair Gov. Aiken addressed the meeting as follows:

Fellow-Citizens—We are assembled to pour out the general grief which has been felt in this city for the sudden removal from this life of Abraham Lincoln, late President of the United States. The horrible and atrocious assassination of President Lincoln has filled every feeling heart with sorrow and indignation. I did not know, personally, the late President, but those who did have spoken of him in the kindest manner to me; his heart was benevolent and forgiving, and we are told, and have reason to believe, that through him our difficulties would soon have been adjusted and peace once more restored to our distracted country. Our expressions of disgust for the dastardly wretch who could have conceived and executed such a diabolical deed, can scarcely be uttered. Murder is always appalling, but more particularly so in this momentous crisis of our country—now our most anxious moment.

Can it be believed that in the nineteenth century, a human being could be found to have in his bosom so diabolical an idea, and with an accomplice, enter the sick bedroom of another eminent and distinguished personage, the Secretary of State, and plunge into his bosom the deadly weapon! The heart sickens at the recital of such horrors.

We sympathize with the late President's family and that of Mr. Seward's. May the Almighty stretch over them the hand of mercy, and enable them to bear the sad bereavement with pious humility.

At this critical junction of our national affairs, our thoughts are naturally turned to the Vice-President, now President of the United States, Andrew Johnson. When the people of Charleston District did the honor of making me their representative in Congress, I met there Mr. Johnson, of Tennessee. I now take pleasure in stating that I soon became acquainted with him, and found him a most intelligent man. He soon impressed me in the House, by his oratory and his arguments in debate, as one of the most talented men there; and it is no little praise to say so, when such a man as Stephens, of Georgia, sat on the same floor, and other prominent persons from the different States of the Union.

I have the most entire confidence in his ability to administer the government true and faithfully, having the constitution of our country as his true guide.

May a precious Providence, in His mercy, direct his ways toward peace—and let us again, under the folds of the American flag, once more and forever, be one and indivisible.

On motion the following named gentlemen were appointed to draft a series of resolutions appropriate to the object of the meeting:

John Phillips,	Benj. D. Roper,
Chas. J. Manigault,	Wm. Kirkwood,
James S. Gibbes,	James W. Brown,
Elias Vanderhorst,	Rev. Jos. Seabrook,
George W. Williams,	Robert Tourston,
E. Geddings, M. D.,	James Brawley,
Hon. T. L. Hutchinson,	W. M. Fitch, M. D.,
Daniel Horlbeck,	B. O'Neill,
John S. Riggs,	John S. Ryan,
N. R. Middleton,	T. Tupper, Sen.,
Col. James Lynah,	T. A. Whitney,
Samuel Hart, Sen.,	T. Street,
Wm. E. Simons,	A. Bischoff,
John Ferguson,	John E. Cay,
Benj. M. Seixas,	John Rennecker,
E. H. Rodgers,	William P. Knox,
O. Reeder,	H. W. DeSaussure, M. D.,
W. H. Houston,	W. Postell Ingraham,
James Moultrie, M. D.,	William Laidler,
William Bird,	David Barrow,
James Marsh,	R. W. Seymour,
John Van Winkle,	A. G. Mackey, M. D.,
Edmond R. Vessl, M. D.,	John F. Poppenheim,
Hon. Chas. Macbeth,	P. J. Coogan,
Wm. H. Gilliland,	C. W. Seignious,
A. S. J. Perry,	L. T. Potter,

E. H. Jackson.

Subjoined are the preamble and resolutions submitted by the committee and unanimously adopted by the meeting:

A national calamity has befallen our country. Excited as this community has been for the last four years by war—its rumors, its miseries, and its desolations; familiarized by passing events to feel, not mark, the bitterness of death in all its ghastly forms and hideous sights; the recent announcement of the assassination of His Excellency Abraham Lincoln, the Chief Magistrate of the United States, with the time, the manner, and the place in which he was most foully murdered, struck upon our senses with most appalling horror, and called forth on the atrocious deed an indignant burst of universal condemnation.

We have met to mingle our grief with the national sorrow; to mourn an occurrence which may retard that peace for which every patriot longed, and for which bleeding humanity most devoutly prayed; and to deplore the commission of a crime degrading and disgraceful to us as a civilized people.

Mr. Lincoln, among his last acts, had inaugurated measures intended to produce peace. In his preeminently high position, surrounded with all that was desirable in life and which makes life desirable—in the confidence of his Cabinet and in the possession of power and popularity, as far as he was individually concerned, for personal honor and distinction, he may have been well content that his mission was accomplished. But to the American people that the majesty of the law—the only earthly majesty here tolerated and venerated, because embodying the will of the people, and which protects the humblest citizen and guards the highest functionary—should have been defiantly disregarded in the sight and hearing of hundreds, a peaceful scene converted in an instant into a cruel and bloody drama; and the President of the United States, unarmed and unsuspecting danger, in the presence of his family and people, should have been brutally assassinated, was an astounding reality which claims our unqualified detestation and condemnation. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the people of the City of Charleston, deeply deplore the assassination of His Excellency, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States of America.

Resolved, That we regard the late President's death as a national calamity, believing that measures by him of late were inaugurated which would have restored peace to our distracted country.

Resolved, That the assassination of the Chief Magistrate of the United States was an atrocious murder, which meets universal condemnation.

Resolved, That the Chairman be requested to forward a copy of the proceedings of this meeting, with a letter of condolence, to Mrs. Lincoln and family, expressive of our sympathy at their most distressing and afflictive bereavement.

In the course of the meeting speeches were made by Col. James Lynah, Mr. John Phillips, Mr. R. W. Seymour, Dr. A. G. Mackey and others.

A series of resolutions was also presented by Dr. Mackey and adopted by the meeting, in which the citizens expressed their gratification that the Union forces had crushed the rebellion, and embodied the view that the time had come for the State of South Carolina to take steps toward returning to the Union. WHIT.

FROM GEN. SHERMAN'S ARMY.

Sherman's Conference with Johnston—Interesting Particulars of the Interview—Johnston Informs Sherman where Wilson is Raiding, and Wants Him Stopped.

Correspondence of the Cincinnati Commercial.

Raleigh, N. C., Thursday, April 20, 1865.
Via Washington, Monday, April 24, 1865.

"Peace, from the Potomac to the Rio Grande, and a hope soon to lead you to your homes," were the cheering words in which Gen. Sherman announced to his proud army the result of his two days' conference with Gen. Johnston. The terms, as they were understood in the army, unconditional submission to the laws as they will be interpreted by the civil courts of the Federal Government, were read with perfect satisfaction.

The terms, as understood, were believed to be of Gen. Sherman's own choosing, and dictated by him to a conquered army, and their acceptance by the Government was not questioned. So firm was the belief that absolute peace would be proclaimed from Washington, that Gen. Sherman's announcement that he hoped soon to march his army homeward, was accepted as a certainty, and preparations accordingly made. *The real conditions upon which the surrender was made, when known, I am confident, will be as promptly rejected by the army as they have been by President Johnson, his cabinet and Gen. Grant.*

Gen. Sherman, we fear, has made a very grave mistake, and been fairly beaten by that cunning traitor, the rebel Secretary of War.

At the first meeting, at which Gen. Johnston only was present, no terms were finally agreed upon; the second meeting, however, at which Breckinridge officiated, conditions were accepted and papers signed.

Gen. Johnston, on the first day, probably learned what Gen. Sherman's terms were. After full consultation with Jeff. Davis, who was at Hillsboro, he concluded to accept them, taking Breckinridge with him, however, to draw up the papers.

This important conference was held at the solicitation of the rebel general, who, on the 4th inst., sent by flag of truce a request for a cessation of hostili-

[Continued on Eighth Page.]

OUR LATE PRESIDENT.

A NATION IN MOURNING.

OFFICIAL REPORTS AND ORDERS.

One Hundred Thousand Dollars Reward.

Washington, April 20, 1865.

Maj.-Gen. John A. Dix:

The murderer of our late beloved President, Abraham Lincoln, is still at large. Fifty thousand dollars reward will be paid by this department for his apprehension, in addition to any reward offered by municipal authorities or State Executives. Twenty-five thousand dollars reward will be paid for the apprehension of G. A. Atzerot, sometimes called "Port Tobacco," one of Booth's accomplices. Twenty-five thousand dollars reward will be paid for the apprehension of David C. Harold, another of Booth's accomplices. Liberal reward will be paid for any information that shall conduce to the arrest of either of the above-named criminals or their accomplices. All persons harboring or secreting the said persons, or either of them, or aiding or assisting their concealment or escape, will be treated as accomplices in the murder of the President and the attempted assassination of the Secretary of State, and shall be subject to trial before a military commission, and the punishment of death.

Let the stain of innocent blood be removed from the land by the arrest and punishment of the murderers.

All good citizens are exhorted to aid public justice on this occasion. Every man should consider his own conscience charged with this solemn duty, and rest neither night nor day until it be accomplished.

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

Where the Assassins Took Refuge.

To Maj.-Gen. Dix:

War Department, Washington, April 22, 1865.

The Counties of Prince George, Charles and St. Marys have, during the whole war, been noted for hostility to the government and its protection to the rebel blockade runners, rebel spies and every species of public enemy.

The murderers of the President, harbored there before the murder, and Booth fled in that direction. If he escapes, it will be owing to rebel accomplices in that region.

The Military Commander of the Department will surely take measures to bring these rebel sympathizers and accomplices in murder to a sense of their criminal conduct.

EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

The Conspiracy Planned in Canada.

To Maj.-Gen. Dix:

War Department,
Washington, April 24, 1865.

This department has information that the President's murder was organized in Canada and approved at Richmond.

One of the assassins, now in prison, who attempted to kill Mr. Seward, is believed to be one of the St. Albans raiders.

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

A Proclamation by President Johnson.

By the President of the United States of America:

A PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, by my direction, the Acting Secretary of State, in a notice to the public on the 17th of April, requested the various religious denominations to assemble on the 19th of April on the occasion of the obsequies of Abraham Lincoln, late President of the United States, and to observe the same with appropriate ceremonies; and whereas, our country has become one great house of mourning, where the head of the family has been taken away, and believing that a special period should be assigned for again humbling ourselves before Almighty God, in order that the bereavement may be sanctified to the nation; now, therefore, in order to mitigate that grief on earth which can only be assuaged by communion with the Father in Heaven, and in compliance with the wishes of Senators and Representatives in Congress, communicated to me by a resolution adopted at the national capital, I, Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, do hereby appoint Thursday, the 25th day of May next, to be observed wherever in the United States the flag of the country may be respected, as a day of humiliation and mourning, and I recommend my fellow-citizens then to assemble in their respective places of worship, there to unite in solemn service to Almighty God in memory of the good man who has been removed, so that all shall be occupied at the same time in contemplation of his virtues, and sorrow for his sudden and violent end.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington, the 25th day of April, in the year of our Lord 1865, and of the Independence of the United States the eighty-ninth.

ANDREW JOHNSON.

By the President:
W. Hunter, Acting Secretary of State.

THE FUNERAL CORTEGE.

Its Progress Through the Country.

THE DEPARTURE FROM WASHINGTON.

Washington, D. C., April 21—9:30 P. M.

The remains of Abraham Lincoln have departed from Washington. All of the mortal part that is left on earth is now on its way to its final resting place beneath the sod of his chosen State. The last tribute of honor that could be paid by the people of Washington, was tendered this morning in escorting the body from the capitol to the cars.

All day yesterday, despite the rain, until 6 o'clock, thousands wended their way up the capitol steps, into the grand rotunda, by the bier and coffin of the President, and then out at the eastern entrance. The people clung to their friend with tenacity, and their silent homage was deep and tearful.

At 7 o'clock this morning the Congressional escort, the Illinois Committee, Gov. Oglesby and Staff, Gen. Townsend, of the War Department, and all others who, by invitation or appointment, were selected to accompany the remains to Illinois, assembled at the Capitol, where a guard of two hundred men of the Veteran Reserve Corps were assembled to escort the remains to the cars. A large number of distinguished persons were also present to pay their last tribute of respect to their ruler and chief—President Johnson, Lieut.-Gen. Grant, Brevet Major-Gen. Meigs, Brevet Major-Gen. Barnard, Brig.-Gen. Rucker, Brig.-Gen. Howe, and others.

Rev. Dr. Gurley at 7:15 o'clock offered up a fervent prayer, and at 7:40 o'clock the body was placed in a hearse by twelve orderly sergeants of the Reserve Corps, and was escorted to the depot by Lieut.-Gen. Grant and staff and President Johnson, who were followed by the Cabinet in carriages, consisting of Secretaries Stanton, Welles, Usher, Postmaster-Gen. Dennison, Attorney-Gen. Speed, Commissioner of Indian Affairs, Hon. W. P. Dole, Commissioner of Patents and Pensions. A large number of officers followed on foot, and then a great concourse of citizens.

On arriving at the depot the coffin was placed in the car assigned for the conveyance of the remains, and at 7:45 Rev. Dr. Gurley made a final and touching prayer.

At two minutes before 8 a pilot engine, handsomely draped, started in advance; and at exactly 8 o'clock the engine bell slowly tolled; other bells tolled in unison, and the train slowly moved off, the Cabinet Ministers and others standing uncovered till the train passed out of the depot.

THE ARRIVAL AT BALTIMORE.

Baltimore, Friday, April 21.

The guard of honor, together with distinguished army and navy officers, including Gen. Grant and Admiral Davis, and also the members of the Cabinet, and Judge Davis, of the Supreme Court of the United States, assembled in the Rotunda of the Capitol this morning at 7 o'clock, where, after a truly impressive prayer by Rev. Dr. Gurley, the remains of President Lincoln, under an escort of three companies of the Veteran Corps, were conveyed, without music, to the railroad station, and placed in the hearse car, to which the remains of his son Willie had previously been removed, and there Rev. Dr. Gurley again delivered a brief prayer, concluding with the benediction.

A large concourse of citizens was in attendance as spectators, all mournfully impressed with the solemnity of the scene. Among the immediate and most intimate friends of the late President, there were in the train, Ward Lamon, United States Marshal; Gov. Oglesby; Judge Davis, of the United States Supreme Court; Hon. N. W. Edwards and C. M. Smith, brothers-in-law of the late President; Gen. Todd, the cousin of Mrs. Lincoln; Col. John Williams, United States Marshal; D. L. Phillips and Rev. Dr. Gurley.

It may here be mentioned that the remains of little Willie Lincoln were placed in the interior of the hearse car immediately in front of those of his father. Mrs. Lincoln has requested that no display be made of her son, but that he may be privately removed.

The following is a list of the gentlemen specially invited to accompany the remains.

Relatives and family friends namely: Judge David Davis, Judge of the United States Supreme Court; N. W. Edwards, Gen. G. B. S. Todd, Charles Alexander Smith.

Guard of Honor, namely: Brig.-Gen. E. D. Townsend, Brig.-Gen. Charles Thomas, Brig.-Gen. A. D. Eaton, Brevet Major-Gen. J. G. Barnard, Brig.-Gen. G. D. Ramsey, Brig.-Gen. A. P. Howe, Brig.-Gen. D. C. McCallum, Major-Gen. David Hunter, Brig.-Gen. J. C. Caldwell, Rear-Admiral C. H. Davis, U. S. N., Capt. William R. Taylor, U. S. N., Major T. H. Field, U. S. Marine Corps. The above constituted the guard of honor.

Capt. Charles Penrose, Quartermaster and Commissary of Subsistence for the entire party; Dr. Charles B. Brown, embalmer; and Frank T. Sands, undertaker.

The following on the part of the Senate and House of Representatives: Maine, Mr. Pike; New-Hampshire, Mr. Rollins; Vermont, Mr. Baxter; Massachusetts, Mr. Hooper; Connecticut, Mr. Dixon; Rhode Island, Mr. Anthony; New-York, Mr. Harris; Pennsylvania, Mr. Cowan; Ohio, Mr. Schenck; Kentucky, Mr. Smith; Indiana, Mr. Julian; Minnesota, Mr. Ramsey; Michigan, T. W. Ferry; Iowa, Mr. Harlan; Illinois, Messrs. Yates, Washburne, Farnsworth and Arnold; California, Mr. Shannon; Oregon, Mr. Williams; Kansas, Mr. Clarke; Western Virginia, Mr. Whaley; Nevada, Mr. Nye; Nebraska, Mr. Hitchcock; Colorado, Mr. Bradford; Idaho, Mr. Wallace; New-Jersey, Mr. Newell; Maryland, Mr. Phelps. Geo. T. Brown, Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate and N. G. Ordway, Sergeant-at-Arms of the House of Representatives.

The delegates from Illinois, appointed to accompany the remains of Abraham Lincoln, late President of the United States, are:

Gov. Richard S. Oglesby, Gen. Isham N. Haynie, Adjutant-General of the State of Illinois; Col. James H. Bowen, A. D. C.; Col. M. H. Hanna, A. D. C.; Col. D. B. James, A. D. C.; Maj. S. Waite, A. D. C.; Col. D. L. Phillips, United States Marshal of the Southern District of Illinois, A. D. C.; Hon. Jesse K. Dubois, Hon. J. T. Stuart, Col. John Williams, Dr. S. H. Melvin, Hon. S. M. Cullom, Gen. John A. McClernand, Hon. Lyman Trumbull, Hon. J. S. Fredenburg, Hon. Thomas J. Dennis, Lieut.-Gov. Wm. Bross, Hon. Francis E. Sherman, Mayor of Chicago; Hon. Thomas A. Haine, Hon. John Wentworth, Hon. S. S. Hayes, Col. R. M. Hough, Hon. S. W. Fuller, Capt. J. B. Turner, Hon. J. Lawson, Hon. C. L. Woodman, Hon. G. W. Gage, G. H. Roberts, Esq., J. Cormisky, Esq., Hon. L. Talcott, Gov. Morton, of Indiana; Gov. Brough, of Ohio; Gov. Stone, of Iowa, together with their aids.

Reporters for the press: L. A. Gobright, of Washington, and C. R. Morgan, for the Associated Press; N. H. Painter, Philadelphia *Inquirer*; L. L. Crounse, New-York Times; G. B. Woods, Boston *Daily Advertiser*; Dr. Adams, Chicago *Tribune*.

THE DEPARTURE.

The train moved from the Washington Station at 8 o'clock. The guard at that point, and several thousand soldiers temporarily sojourning in that locality, formed a long line and presented arms until the entire train had passed. Without stopping, the train arrived at Baltimore at 10 o'clock. Crowds had assembled at the station, and uncovered as the train passed in. Gov. Bradford and staff joined the train at Annapolis Junction.

IN BALTIMORE.

Shortly before 10 o'clock the pilot engine entered the depot, announcing the funeral train of the illustrious deceased but a few moments behind. On the platform were assembled Gov. Bradford, Lieut.-Gov. Cox, the Governor's staff, Gen. Berry and staff, Hon. William B. Hill, Secretary of State, Hon. Robert Fowler, the State Treasurer, with other officials of the State Government; Mayor Chapman, the City Council of Baltimore, with the heads of departments of the City Government; Gen. Wallace, Brig.-Gen. Tyler, Commodore Dowsin, and many other officers of the army and navy.

At 10 o'clock the car bearing the body reached the depot in charge of Gen. McCallum and John W. Garrett, Esq., and in a brief time the coffin was removed by a guard of Sergeants of the Invalid Corps, and surrounded by uncovered heads and saddened hearts was escorted through the depot buildings by the State and city authorities to the funeral-car awaiting its reception on Camden-street.

The hearse is the most beautiful car ever seen in this city. The body of the car is almost entirely composed of plate glass, which enabled the vast crowd on the line of the procession to have a full view of the coffin. The supports of the top were draped with black cloth and white silk, and the top of the car itself was handsomely decorated with black plumes. The car was drawn by four splendid black horses.

THE MILITARY ESCORT.

The military escort was certainly not only one of the largest military displays witnessed, but it was exceedingly imposing, especially as the various commands were thoroughly equipped. The entire column was under the command of Brig.-Gen. H. H. Lockwood, attended by his staff and a number of aids. It formed in line on Eutaw-street, the right resting on Conway-street, and moved in reverse order. The line of march was taken up shortly after the arrival of the remains, and the occupancy of the long cortege of carriages.

The procession commenced to move precisely at 10.30 over the route previously designated. A few minutes before one o'clock the head of the procession arrived at the southern front of the Exchange. As the head of the military escort reached Calvert-street, the column was halted, and the hearse, with its guard of honor, passed between the lines, the troops presenting arms and the bands of music wailing out the plaintive tune, "Peace, troubled soul."

The general officers dismounted and formed with their staffs on either side of the approach from the gate to the main entrance of the Exchange. The remains were then removed from the funeral car and carried slowly and reverently into the building and placed on a catafalque prepared for them. After they had been properly placed and the covering removed, the officers present passed slowly forward on either side of the body. The civic part of the procession followed, and the general public were then admitted.

THE CATAFALQUE.

The catafalque was erected immediately beneath the dome, and was a model of good taste. It consisted of a raised dais, eleven or four at the base, the sides sloping slightly to the height of about three feet. From the four corners rose graceful columns, supporting a cornice extending beyond the line of the base. The canopy rose to a point fourteen feet from the ground, and terminated in clusters of rich black plumes. The whole structure was richly draped. The floor and sides of the dais were covered with fine black cloth, and the canopy was formed of black crape, the rich folds drooping from the four cornices, and bordered with silver fringe. The cornice was adorned with silver stars, while the sides and ends were similarly ornamented. The interior of the canopy was of black cloth, gathered in fluted folds. In the central point was a large star of black velvet, studded with thirty-six stars, one for each State of the Union. The floor of the dais, on which the body of the illustrious martyred patriot rested, was bordered with evergreens and a wreath of spiraea azalias, calla lilies, and other choice flowers.

The crowd surrounding the buildings was immense, but owing to the excellent police arrangements, and a strong military guard, everything passed off in an orderly and decorous manner. But a small portion of the throng in attendance were able to obtain a view of the President's remains. At about 2.30 o'clock, to the regret of thousands of our citizens, the coffin was closed, and the face that was so dear to the nation was hidden from view; and escorted by the guard of honor, was removed to the hearse.

DEPARTURE FROM BALTIMORE.

The procession then reformed, and took up its mournful march to the depot of the Northern Central Railway Company. The coffin was placed in a car tastefully draped, and the escort on a train especially assigned to them, which was also draped, and started for Harrisburgh, where it will arrive to-night.

IN HARRISBURGH.

Harrisburgh, Friday, April 21.

The funeral train started from Baltimore at a few minutes past 3 o'clock P. M., by the Northern Central Railway, Mr. Du Barry, the General Superintendent, having charge of the working of the road. William B. Wilson, the Superintendent of the Telegraph attached to the line, was also on the train, provided with a pocket telegraph instrument, to be used to communicate information in case of necessity. Every possible pains had been taken by Mr. Du Barry and his associates to render the situation of the passengers comfortable.

Crowds as large and dense as those which assembled at Baltimore, were assembled at the station on its departure. They lined the banks and margins of the road for several miles, many taking off their hats in profound respect for the deceased.

Upon reaching the State line at 5:30, it was found that Gov. Curtin had arrived from Harrisburgh in a special train, accompanied by his staff, consisting of Adjt.-Gen. Russell, Quartermaster-Gen. Reynolds, Inspector-General Lemuel Todd, Surgeon-General James A. Phillips, and Cols. R. B. Roberts, S. B. Thomas, Frank Jordan and John A. Wright.

Gov. Curtin joined Gov. Bradford, who was in the front car with his staff, consisting of Adjt.-Gen. Berry, Gen. Edward Shriver, and Lieut.-Cols. Thos. J. Morris, Henry Tyson and A. J. Ridgeley. Gen. Cadwallader, commanding the Department of Pennsylvania, accompanied Gov. Curtin. The General's staff consisted of Maj. W. McMichael, A. D. C., and Capt. L. Howard.

The greeting of the Governors of Pennsylvania and Maryland, adjoining States, was exceedingly cordial.

At 6:30 the train moved onward to Harrisburgh, at which city it arrived at 8:30. It was heavily raining, but notwithstanding this the streets were densely thronged. A large military escort accompanied the remains of President Lincoln to the State House, amid the sound of minute guns, where the corpse was exposed to the view of the public until a late hour to-night.

ARRIVAL AT PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, Sunday, April 23.

The body of the President was visited by thousands during the night on invitation tickets from the select councils. Before daylight lines were formed east and west of Independence Hall, passing in by two stairways through the front windows, and out by the rear into the square. By 10 o'clock these lines extended at least three miles from the Delaware to the Schuylkill Rivers, thousands occupying three or four hours before accomplishing their object of seeing the remains. The military guard and police at Fifth and Seventh streets, prevented the throng from accumulating in front of the hall, none being allowed to pass except in line. Great numbers of females took position in the line, and, notwithstanding the fatigue of slow progress, effected their object. Many, only giving up when they fainted, were carried off by their friends. Colored men and women were liberally sprinkled along the line; and, no doubt two hundred thousand persons will pass the honored remains before midnight, to which time the remains will lie in state. The crowd are perfectly orderly, and the arrangements by the military and police prevent any attempts by those outside the lines from effecting an entrance without taking their places at either end.

Chestnut street has been the scene of much excitement throughout the day, and was the centre of attraction to the whole population, who flocked thither from every quarter, notwithstanding the railroad cars are not allowed to run by our over-religious laws, entailing on all those living in the outskirts a long walk to reach the neighborhood of Independence Hall.

During most of the night there was a constant attendance of privileged visitors to the hall, who were admitted on tickets issued by the councils. Before daylight crowds began to gather on Chestnut-street, in anticipation of the hour for throwing open the hall to the public.

Six o'clock—At the intersection of Fifth and Seventh-streets a small military force was posted so as to prevent the crowd from gathering in the immediate vicinity of the hall, who prevented every person from entering except those who fell into the line. Stairways had been erected in front of two windows of the hall. One of these was appropriated to the line approaching from the east, and the other to those from the west.

The two lines were composed of men, women and children, walking in double file. The people soon accumulated in numbers, and by 10 o'clock these lines extended east and west, in solid columns, a distance of at least three miles, from the Delaware to the Schuylkill Rivers. Indeed, it was soon found that the space between the rivers would be insufficient for the pilgrims from the east, and the line was extended up Second-street in a northerly direction, and four or five squares were soon added. The police acted in conjunction with the military in keeping order on the picket line at Fifth and Seventh streets; but this not working well, a large detachment of the Provost Guard and other troops stationed here took the matter in hand. The crowd gathered at the cross streets, and at times became rather turbulent, excited, perhaps, by the pickpockets creating a rush, in order to ply their nefarious trade, and very frequently breaking up the line in their vicinity, and forcing those who had arrived very near the hall to fall in at the rear again, and make another attempt.

During these rushes several accidents happened. A young lady at the corner of Sixth and Chestnut streets had her arm broken; and a young child, who became involved in the crush, is said to have been killed. Many females were so greatly fatigued with standing so long as to faint with exhaustion, and had to be carried off by their friends. Good order was soon restored by the presence of the military in larger force, enabling them to extend their pickets below Fifth and above Seventh streets.

About dinner time the influx of people fell off considerably, and new comers managed to accomplish their visit to the hall in an hour or two, having the advantage of their predecessors, many of whom were four or five hours. During the afternoon the number again increased, and was maintained in lines extending about a mile, much again diminished toward evening.

SECOND DISPATCH.

The corpse was exposed at Independence Hall from 6 o'clock last night until 1 this morning, at which hour thousands of persons were obliged to retire disappointed from the streets to subsequently renew their efforts. Although the doors were not opened until 5 o'clock this morning, long before that hour an anxious crowd had assembled, and this comparatively small number was increased from minute to minute. By 8 o'clock it was almost impossible to pass within two or three blocks of the hall on the Chestnut-street side, while the cross streets were pouring forth their myriads of human beings. A military and police force endeavored to restrain the pressure toward the door. The long lines formed for miles were kept up until a late hour to-night. As they diminished in the front, accessions were furnished in the rear. Almost everybody was striving to gain admission. Some persons had been awaiting for six or eight hours before they gained admission to the hall, while others became so wearied as to abandon the hope of getting in.

The scenes at the hall were impressively solemn, and not a few persons were affected to tears. An old colored woman, sixty-five or seventy years of age, thrilled the spectators with her open expressions of grief. Gazing for a few moments on the face of the dead she exclaimed, clasping her hands, while the tears coursed down her withered cheeks: "Oh! Abraham Lincoln! Oh! he is dead! he is dead!" The sympathy and love expressed by this poor woman found a response in every heart and seemed to increase, if possible, the general grief.

It was not until long after midnight that the coffin lid was replaced, and the face thus forever hid from the afflicted citizens.

Ex-Gov. Wallace, of Idaho, and Gov. Pickering, of Washington Territory, are with the funeral party, as representatives of those Territories.

We were joined to-day at Philadelphia by Hon. Richard Wallach, the Mayor of the City of Washington, who will accompany us to Springfield. Others will unite with the party before we leave here to-morrow. Maj.-Gen. Dix and staff will arrive to-night.

The Philadelphians have done everything possible to show their respect for the distinguished deceased. The countenances of the people best express the sadness of their hearts.

The good taste of the citizens of Philadelphia was displayed in the mourning habiliments of their dwellings and places of business yesterday and to-day, as well as during the entire week. Among the most prominent were the residences of Gens. Grant and Meade, which were covered with flags festooned with crape. Numerous military officers have their headquarters in Girard-street, and they are beautifully draped. The ladies appear with mourning badges on their left shoulder, and this custom has become so general that its non-appearance is noticed.

Ten P. M.—The throng is still pressing toward Independence Hall. The line extends half a mile either way.

FROM PHILADELPHIA TO NEW-YORK.

Philadelphia, Monday, April 24.

The body of President Lincoln remained in state till 1 o'clock this morning, when the entrances were closed, all the throng having had an opportunity of viewing the remains.

Dr. Brown, the embalmer, removed the dust that had settled on the face, and preparations were made for the departure of the body. At 3 o'clock the body was placed in the hearse, and the line of march taken for the Trenton Railroad Depot.

The escort consisted of the One Hundred and Eighty-seventh Pennsylvania Infantry, the city troops, guard of honor, and a detachment of soldiers to guard the body, Perseverance Hose Company, and the Republican Invincibles.

The train started for New-York at 4 o'clock A. M.

At a few minutes past 4 o'clock the train left the Kensington station, and soon reached Bristol, where several hundred persons had assembled.

The sun was now rising in its full glory, beautifully illuminating the rural scenes.

Gov. Parker came on board at the State line—at Morrisville—with his staff, consisting of Adjt.-Gen. R. F. Stockton, Quartermaster General Perrine and others of his staff.

They were accompanied by United States Senator John P. Stockton, Rev. D. Henry Miller and Col. Hurfey, and were received by Gov. Curtin, of Pennsylvania, who had joined the funeral party at Harrisburgh.

The Delaware River, which separates the State of Pennsylvania from that of New-Jersey, was crossed at 5½ o'clock; and as the trains passed through Trenton, the bells of the city were tolled. Immense throngs of spectators had here gathered. Every hill-top and the line of the road, and other advantageous points, were largely occupied. The train proceeded onward until it reached the station, where it stopped for thirty minutes. The population here had assembled in much larger numbers, for this was the more attractive point.

The station was elaborately festooned, and the national banner draped with crape was a prominent feature. There was a detachment of the Reserved Veteran and Invalid Corps drawn up in line on the platform, giving the customary funeral honors. Music was performed by an instrumental band, minute guns were fired, the bells continuing to toll.

A number of persons rushed from various directions toward the car containing the body of the President, but the masses generally retained their standing positions, evidently showing they were satisfied to restrain their impatience for a few minutes until the car should pass before them.

Absorbed in the general interest of the scene, it did not occur to the male part of the throng that a general lifting of the hat would have been a silent but becoming mark of respect to the dead. Everywhere, however, the emblems of mourning were prominent, showing that the people of Trenton, like all other true patriots, were not unmindful of the great loss which has befallen the nation in the violent death of a beloved and honored President.

Leaving Trenton, the train arrived at New-Brunswick at about 7¼ o'clock, where it halted for perhaps half an hour, to afford the residents an opportunity to examine the funeral car and its treasured but inanimate contents. Crowds, accordingly, hurried in that direction. Meantime, minute guns were fired and the bells tolled. At 8 o'clock the train was again in motion.

Twenty-five minutes past 8 o'clock, and we were at Rahway, and at fifteen minutes to nine arrived at Elizabeth.

At both these places the emblems of mourning were numerously seen, and flags draped, as at the cities and other places previously passed. The tolling of bells and the firing of cannon were repeated.

Near the latter town a party of young men displayed, on differently colored banners, the words, separately, of "Victory," "Peace," "Union," Grant, Sherman, with the usual crape attachments.

As we move on the crowds begin to largely increase, for we are in the sight of Newark, a city of 60,000 inhabitants.

The private residences and public buildings and stores and workshops are, some of them, elaborately draped, flags at half mast, and other evidences of sorrow exhibited.

Arrived at Newark, and the train for a few minutes at rest, a fine opportunity is afforded from the car window to view the animated scene.

Guns are fired and the bells toll. All Newark, with the exception of those at the windows, seem to be out of doors. Trees and house-tops, and door-steps, and car-tracks, in fact, all the highest attainable positions and points where an unobstructed view can be had, were occupied. Throngs of people from various parts of New-Jersey might here be measured for miles.

And here it should be stated that as the funeral train passed, nearly every man lifted his hat as a mark of respect, and many women removed their bonnets, animated by a feeling similar to that which governed the opposite sex.

Among the more prominent features was the United States Hospital, suitably decorated. In front were a large number of soldiers, some of them on crutches.

All the patients, who could move themselves, were drawn up in double file. Every one of them stood uncovered, and seemed to be deeply affected by the touching spectacle of the hearse bearing the remains of the assassinated President.

The train is again in motion, and soon reaches—at 10 o'clock—Jersey City.

Here the arrangements seemed to be perfect, and that nothing had been neglected which could give due effect to the ceremonies of the occasion.

The coffin was removed from the hearse-car by eight soldiers. It was partially covered with the American flag, and with flowers not yet entirely withered.

THE REMAINS IN NEW-YORK.

Solemn Ceremonies—Immense Crowds.

The funeral train conveying the remains of President Lincoln, left Newark at 9:07 Monday morning, in charge of Mr. Coulter, the senior conductor of the road, the same officer who was conductor of the train in which Mr. Lincoln went on to Washington.

While the cars were passing onward toward Jersey City, the people of that place were gathering at windows and roofs, filling the streets, and occupying all possible points of view around the great station-house at the ferry way.

THE SCENE WITHIN THE STATION-HOUSE

was very quiet, but very impressive. The train was due about 10 o'clock. Much before 9 the balcony that runs round the interior of the station house began to be occupied by ladies and their escorts. Along the front of the balcony, around the whole vast interior, hung one single broad band of black cloth, relieved with white stripes crossed diagonally. At the eastern end was a large national flag draped and festooned in mourning, with the imperative motto, "Be still, and know that I am God," and at the opposite extremity, the station clock was heavily draped in black and stopped at the hour of the President's death, with the motto, "A nation's heart is struck," and the date of the deed.

ARRIVAL.

A guard of two hundred regulars from the Second and Sixth United States Infantry, under Capt. Livingston and Maj. McLaughlin, is posted in and around the station. As the hour for the arrival of the funeral train approaches, the squad within the station-house, standing at ease, with stacked arms, is suddenly ordered into line. They form and march, the words of command sounding out clearly in the great empty, quiet, vaulted room; and a line of sentinels is posted at short distances along the midmost of the five tracks that run lengthwise through the house. The galleries are slowly filling up; the spacious floor of the great room is almost empty. A low murmur of conversation comes from the balcony; the noise and bustle of the ferry passengers sounds loudly from without, and every minute or two the brazen clash of an engine-bell breaks suddenly in from the tracks outside of the western gates; the long line of sentinels, with bayonets fixed, moves waveringly hither and thither; the rest of the squad stand at ease, with arms stacked; the representatives of the press are conversing together in a group; all the faces are grave; there is a hush in the whole feeling of the place, enhanced by the vast empty space of the station-house, so silently awaiting the entrance of the corpse of the dead ruler of the land.

Mr. Secretary of State Depew, and Mr. Police Commissioner Acton, quietly enter the building; a little afterward, the delegations from the municipalities of Jersey City, Hoboken, and Bergen, file in; then the Saengerbund, or united German Singing Societies of Hoboken, come and take their place. Brig.-Gen. Hatfield, commanding the Hudson brigade of New-Jersey State troops, Brig.-Gen. Hunt, commanding the troops in the harbor and defences of New-York, and a few other officers, enter. Beyond the gates, glimpses can be seen of silent crowds piled like drifts of light snow on roofs, cars, and other elevated places.

The train is approaching. The line of sentinels is extended, quite cutting off the area within which the cars are to enter. Mr. Woodruff, the polite Superintendent of the railroad, is just in season to secure the reporters their professional immunities from military command.

Almost unheard, the nine cars of the funeral train, all draped with black, glide steadily in through the western gates of the station. Now the guards present arms; a battery of the Hudson County Artillery, at a little distance, fires minute guns; and the Saengerbund chants, in a great volume of strong and manly voices, with much feeling and good execution, an impressive *Grabesruhe*, or Requiem.

THE TRANSIT.

The last car of the train, the gorgeous and highly finished one built for President Lincoln's use while he was alive, is detached. That immediately in front of it, its sombre, almost black, paneling contrasting strongly with the strong crimson of the other, was finished expressly for its present sad purpose. The civic and military delegation who have escorted the body of the dead from Washington, gather to the door of this funeral car. All heads are uncovered, and the coffin is reverently borne forth by soldiers of the Veteran Reserves, and carried to the hearse. As it leaves the station-house the deep voices of the Germans are silent, and the various delegations, forming into line, march slowly from the building by its western exit, pass down Exchange-place towards the ferry-boat; the Washington escort first, the Mayor and Common Council of New-York next, and the military and other civic bodies following.

Above the entrance to the ferry way appears the inscription: "Washington, the Father; Lincoln, the Savior of his country." A strong line of guards keeps clear a broad and ample space for the procession. Outside their line a great and dense but serious and silent crowd is gathered. All are quickly on board the boat, and moving at once out of the slip, she crosses without delay or accident to the foot of Desbrosses-street.

THE PROCESSION TO THE CITY HALL.

The Seventh Regiment and the police maintained a perfectly clear area throughout the whole space of Desbrosses-street, from end to end. As the boat entered the slip the singers again took their places near the hearse. The procession took order as it passed from the boat. The Seventh Regiment, already formed, took the right of the line, the hearse moving within a hollow square formed by its ranks. Next moved three lines of coaches, conveying the Washington escort, and the line was closed by the civic deputations.

Along the whole distance from the ferry the excellent police arrangements of the day maintained clear roadways. But the sidewalks, windows, roofs, posts, trees, all imaginable points for advantageous view, were crowded to their utmost capacity, and there was, it is believed, not one building without its signs of mourning.

Passing through this immense, almost soundless, but intensely interested and deeply sympathetic crowd by Desbrosses-street to Canal, by Canal to Broadway, down Broadway to the Astor House, up Park-row to the eastern side of the Park at Printing House-square, the procession moved slowly into the open space before the City Hall, and the gray lines of the Seventh Regiment marked the margin of the broad area already kept clear by the police. Within inner lines of soldiers, while the great audience in reverent silence uncovered their heads, the hearse halted before the main entrance of the City Hall.

The City Hall.

At an early hour Monday morning, the people began to gather in and about the Park. By 8 o'clock several thousands had assembled, and seemed determined to stand their ground at any inconvenience, so that an early view might be had of the remains. The City Hall was barred and locked; around the front, and guarding every side, stood lines of uniformed police, keeping perfect order, and strictly enforcing the rule that no one should enter. Invitations extended by the courtesy of Alderman J. D. Ottiwell secured the admission of the press to the rotunda, and subsequently to the Governor's Room, where, in spite of the singular opposition of a man named Lewis Carpenter, a mechanic, who seemed to be temporarily in charge, they remained during the exhibition. All around the pillars in the rotunda and in front of the hall wound graceful folds of cloth and crape, black as night; about the walls hung great masses of sombre bunting; Carpenter's "Study of Lincoln" rested quietly with sad expression opposite the entrance to the Governor's Room, and the exponents of our city's pomp and power—her colors—draped the walls on either side. The hours wore on and the multitude deepened; far up Chatham-street walled thousands of men, women and children, whose impatience burst forth in occasional and periodical pushings, which only the sharp rap of the policemen's clubs could quiet; Printing-house-square was full, the Park was held by very many who hugged close to the line of the police, contenting themselves with the sight of the City Hall and the sound of the tolling bells; boys and men mounted the trees, and Washington's monstrosity in the park, dark washed, was the involuntary support of half a score of adventurous youths who neither feared the police nor regarded the Father of his Country.

The scene at the east side of the Park was most interesting. At first it was determined to keep the people double-lined, in which order they could pass in and out of the Hall, but this was not only impracticable but impossible. It is no easy task to count the heads in a crowd, but time and patience combined with a little arithmetic will do wonders, and by the judicious exercise of this combination, we estimated the numerical force of the crowd, at half after ten, at ten thousand; three times as many gathering there at half past three. To keep this tired, waiting multitude quite and orderly, was no light duty; pushing and hauling, scrouging and elbowing, talking and scolding, were the order of the day. The officers did well at first, but policemen should be relieved often, or else made superhumanly patient. No mere humanity could stand such an amount of annoyance long, and soon the locusts were taken in hand, and the stern direction was enforced by the sterner blow. So far as we could observe, no person was seriously injured, but the amount of headache induced by these delicate attentions of the Metropolitans must have been fearful.

Several incidents occurred before the arrival of the procession, which served to break the monotony of the occasion. In the first place, an adventurous band of men and boys attempted to break the lines in front of the Hall; they partially succeeded, but were soon routed ignominiously by the force in charge, and after a few moments' disgrace, were released on promise of good behavior; then a short line of venerable men, under escort of Officer McWaters, drew near the Hall—each man faltered somewhat in step, and seemed broken in post, still the tear-dimmed eye and the crape-bound arm betokened the presence of feeling and the beatings of a patriotic heart—they were the remnant of the war of 1812, and as they filed behind the pointed iron railing on which they leaned for support, they were recognized by the crowd, and welcomed with a cheer. Presently a break was noticed in the dense crowds about the Times building, then a wider opening, from which marched, headed by a brass band, a great number of foreign-born citizens, singers, members of the several German singing societies of our city and vicinity, who united on this occasion in friendly harmony, to do honor and homage to the mortal remains of their former President. The singers comprised the membership of the Saengerbund, Liederkranz and Arion Societies, some two thousand in all, under the baton of Mr. Powell.

These bearded men entered the east gate of the Park, passed the thousands who wondered who they were, and were marshaled quietly and quickly as though familiar with military order, on either side of a passage through which the coffin and its escort were to pass. Armed with the proper passes, His Honor Recorder Hoffman and the clerks of his court appeared upon the balcony overlooking the assemblage. Superintendent Kennedy, with official cane and business air, stood on the esplanade. The handsome figure and courteous bearing of Gen. Van Vliet, of the army, marked him conspicuous among the noted people waiting the arrival of the procession. Gurney & Son were preparing to photograph the interior of the building, its decorations, and subsequently the body.

SCENE FROM THE BALCONY.

At precisely 11:30 o'clock the head of the procession entered the gate east of the park. The scene from the balcony at this moment was one never to be forgotten. Far off and near waved mournfully in the bright, balmy air, the draped colors of a sorrow-stricken nation. From every possible point of exhibition were flung to the view of scores of thousands, clean against the blue horizon, the red, white and blue emblem of liberty, sabled with the sombre tone of mourning. On the right marched, with singular precision and rare exactness, the famous Seventh, to whose reputation for efficiency and readiness at home will ever be added its willingness to fight when ordered. All around the hemisphere, to the minor harmonies of their celebrated band, stretched the full ranks of our soldiers. In front, reaching from the line of the police to the farther verge of the park, resting literally against the iron railings, stood an army of interested, anxious men and women, whose uncovered heads and upturned countenances resembled a quiet sea of expectancy; the double force of singers, bareheaded and ready for the dirge; the short line, fifteen in all, of venerable men who fought and bled in their country's cause half a century ago, lifted from their bald heads their hats, banded with weeds; the strong sun in mid-heaven sent down a Summer heat, and the wind, which a few moments before whistled wildly along, burdened with clouds of dust, hushed into a whisper, and breathed balmily on every spot. From distant batteries the cannon belched at each minute a thunder tone of woe. From all the steeples came forth the wailing of bells, while from the spire of old Trinity floated upon the breeze the tuneful chimings of "Old Hundred."

The band, preceded by a detachment of police, entered the Park with stirring music, and the gallant Seventh, Col. Emmons Clark at its head, took possession of the place. On, on, until the right rested at the west end, they marched, and in due time, conducted with all fitting ceremony the hearse to its assigned position.

Borne on the sturdy shoulders of the Veteran Reserve Corps, the coffin, with its sacred dust, was taken into the hall rotunda, preceded by Maj.-Gen. Sandford and Superintendent Kennedy, and flanked by Maj.-Gens. Dix, Hunter and Barnard, Brig.-Gens. Van Vliet, Townsend, Ramsay, Howe, Caldwell and McCallum, Col. D. T. Van Buren, Lieut.-Col. O'Beirne and Capt. Barstow. Following it were a long line of dignitaries, of whom we will speak as they appear in the Governor's Room.

THE ROTUNDA.

The coffin, a massive combination of wood, lead, black velvet and silver adornments was carried into the rotunda, while the eight hundred choristers without, led by their band and conducted by Mr. Powell, their head, chanted with fine effect and in perfect harmony the magnificent "Pilgrim's Chorus," from Tannhauser, and afterward as the solemn procession wound slowly along the spiral stairway, the singers gave the startling "Chorus of the Spirits," by Schubert, a composition as popular as it is weird and effective. The interior of the rotunda presented at this moment a beautiful though mournful spectacle. The entire circle was covered up, representing a marque, the walls were formed of National, State and city flags, extending from dome to level. Across these flags ran a winding chain of black paramatta, which formed a deep hem as it were, bordering the partitions made by the flags. At the rear of the rotunda, fronting the catafalque, was Carpenter's portrait of the late Mr. Lincoln. This was studded with silver stars and edged around with black. The skylight was covered with black, causing a splendid light to pervade the interior, which was mellowed by the lights from two chandeliers on each side of an inclined plane at the head of the stairs, through which the light permeated by means of ground glass globes.

On this plane, which formed a portion of the catafalque, the coffin was placed; after which the troops retired, policemen were stationed at the head of either stairway, and sentries stood at all the doors. The coffin resting on the plane formed a base line for the magnificent catafalque, which fronted on the rotunda, opening also into the Governor's Room, where were the distinguished and invited guests. The catafalque is worthy of description, and seen through the medium of the embarrassed light struggling through the dusky corridors from the Park, or feebly peering through the thick grouping of the chandelier globes, is at once impressive and mystic in its appearance. The front of the canopy presents the appearance of a dark square, on which rests an elliptical gothic arch extending across the whole width of the square or parallelogram at the base of the arch. The dimensions of this can be conceived

by the statement of its height from the peak of the arch to the base of the structure, which is twenty feet. The width is ten feet and the depth is twelve feet. The exterior adornments are plain, elegant and proper. The summit or peak of the arch is topped by an eagle, in silver, which slightly relieves the sombre aspect of all. The wings are folded, the head or beak slightly drooped. In the centre, under the eagle, is a bust of Mr. Lincoln, also in silver. These, with a number of stars and a margin of silver fringes and tassels placed on a ground of fine black cloth and velvet, which covers the entire receptacle, conveys a clear idea, bearing in mind the dimensions already given, of the exterior appearance of the catafalque. The base of the arch of the canopy is done in fine cloth, honeycombed. The two sides of the canopy are adorned with two urns covered with black cloth. The drapery in front of the arch, inside, is lined with white silk of superfine texture. Inside the catafalque the black is unrelieved, save by the dots of silver stars here and there through the surface, and four marble statues underneath, standing at the four angles, in the names of Washington, Webster, Jackson and Clay. The interior covering is in the inevitable black cloth and velvet, the canopy overhead being lined with fluted cloth, radiating in folds from the middle to the sides. The seat is all plain black cloth or black velvet. The two pillars of the City Hall, standing on each side of the catafalque, are wrapped in the national colors, heavily draped with crape and black silk, and have drapery of black profusely bound around them in spiral folds.

THE GOVERNOR'S ROOM.

Admission to the Governor's Room was a privilege extended by note to many distinguished citizens, official and lay, to certain members of the press, to the escorting Guard of Honor, and to friends of the Common Council. When the procession arrived at the hall and the coffin was placed in position, Maj.-Gen. Dix, Maj.-Gen. Sanford, Maj.-Gen. Peck and Maj.-Gen. Barnard stepped from the carriages into the room, while others entered by the door, among whom were the following distinguished individuals who compose the "Guard of Honor:"

Maj.-Gen. David Hunter.
Brig.-Gen. E. D. Townsend.
Brig.-Gen. Charles Thomas.
Brig.-Gen. A. B. Eaton.
Brig.-Gen. J. G. Barnard.

[illegible]

Capture of Atzerot—One of the Assassins in Limbo.

Baltimore, Thursday, April 20.

A dispatch from Gen. E. B. Tyler, dated Relay House this evening, says:

"Sergeant Gammell, of the First Delaware Cavalry, Capt. Townsend's company, of my command, has just brought in George A. Atzerot, one of the assassins. He has been identified by the detectives who have been pursuing him."

GENERAL WAR NEWS.

FROM GEN. SHERMAN.

He Undertakes a Treaty with Gen. Johnston—Sherman's Action Promptly Repudiated—He is Ordered to Resume Hostilities at Once—Gen. Grant Gone to North Carolina to Direct Our Armies.

War Department, Washington, Saturday, April 22.

Yesterday evening a bearer of dispatches arrived from Gen. Sherman.

An agreement for a suspension of hostilities, and a memorandum of what is called a basis for peace, had been entered into on the 18th inst., by Gen. Sherman with the rebel Gen. Johnston.

The rebel Gen. Breckinridge was present at the conference.

A Cabinet meeting was held at 8 o'clock in the evening, at which the action of Gen. Sherman was disapproved by the President, by the Secretary of War, by Gen. Grant, and by every member of the Cabinet.

Gen. Sherman was ordered to resume hostilities immediately, and was directed that the instructions given by the late President in the following telegram, which was penned by Mr. Lincoln himself, at the Capitol, on the night of the 3d of March, were approved by President Andrew Johnson, and were reiterated to govern the action of military commanders.

On the night of the 3d of March, while President Lincoln and his cabinet were at the Capitol, a telegram from Gen. Grant was brought to the Secretary of War, informing him that Gen. Lee had requested an interview or conference to make an arrangement for terms of peace.

The letter of Gen. Lee was published in a letter of Davis to the rebel Congress.

Gen. Grant's telegram was submitted to Mr. Lincoln, who, after pondering a few minutes, took up his pen and wrote with his own hand the following reply, which he submitted to the Secretary of State and Secretary of War.

It was then dated, addressed and signed by the Secretary of War, and telegraphed to Gen. Grant.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S INSTRUCTIONS.

Washington, March 3, 1865—12 P. M.

Lieut.-Gen. Grant:

The President directs me to say to you that he wishes you to have no conference with Gen. Lee unless it be for the capitulation of Gen. Lee's army or on some minor and purely military matter. He instructs me to say that you are not to decide, discuss or confer upon any political question. Such questions the President holds in his own hands, and will submit them to no military conferences or conventions. Meantime you are to press to the utmost your military advantages.

Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of War.

The orders of Gen. Sherman to Gen. Stoneman to withdraw from Salisbury and join him will probably open the way for Davis to escape to Mexico or Europe with his plunder, which is reported to be very large, including not only the plunder of the Richmond banks but previous accumulations.

A dispatch received by this Department from Richmond, says:

"It is stated here by respectable parties that the amount of specie taken South by Jefferson Davis and his partisans is very large, including not only the plunder of the Richmond banks but previous accumulations. They hope, it is said, to make terms with Gen. Sherman or some other Southern commander, by which they will be permitted, with their effects, including this gold plunder, to go to Mexico or Europe. Johnston's negotiations look to this end."

After the Cabinet meeting last night, Gen. Grant started for North Carolina to direct operations against Johnston's army.

EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

Washington, Saturday, April 22.

THE BASIS OF AGREEMENT.

The memorandum or basis of what was agreed upon between Gens. Johnston and Sherman, the result are as follows:

Memorandum or basis of agreement, made this 18th day of April, A. D., 1865, near Durham's Station, and in the State of North Carolina, by and between Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, commanding the Confederate Army, and Maj.-Gen. William T. Sherman, commanding the Army of the United States, in North Carolina, both present.

First—The contending armies now in the field to maintain their *statu quo*, until notice is given by the Commanding General of either one to its opponent, and reasonable time—say forty-eight hours—allowed.

Second—The Confederate armies now in existence to be disbanded and conducted to their several State capitals, there to deposit their arms and public property in the State arsenals, and each officer and man to execute and file an agreement to cease from acts of war, and abide action of both State and Federal authority. The number of arms and munitions of war to be reported to the Chief of Ordnance at Washington City, subject to future action of the Congress of the United States, in the meantime to be used solely to maintain peace and order within the borders of the States respectively.

Third—The recognition by the Executive of the United States of several State Governments, in their officers and legislatures, taking oath prescribed by the Constitution of the United States, and where conflicting State Governments have resulted from the war, the legitimacy of all shall be submitted to the Supreme Court of the United States.

Fourth—The reëstablishment of all Federal courts in the several States, with powers as defined by the Constitution and laws of Congress.

Fifth—The people and inhabitants of all States to be guaranteed, so far as the Executive can, their political rights and franchise, as well as their rights of person and property, as defined by the constitution of the United States and of States respectively.

Sixth—The executive authority of the Government of the United States, not to disturb any of the people by reason of the late war, so long as they live in peace and quiet, and abstain from acts of armed hostility, and obey laws in existence at any place of their residence.

In general terms, war to cease; a general amnesty, so far as the executive power of the United States can command, or on condition of disbandment of the Confederate armies, and the distribution of arms and resumption of peaceful pursuits by officers and men as hitherto composing the said armies, not being fully empowered by our respective principal to fulfill these terms, we individually and officially pledge ourselves to promptly obtain necessary authority, and to carry out the above programme.

W. T. SHERMAN,
Major-General Commanding the Army of the United States in North Carolina.

J. E. JOHNSTON,
General Commanding Confederate States Army in North Carolina.

This proceeding of Gen. Sherman was unapproved for the following among other reasons:

First—It was an exercise of authority not vested in Gen. Sherman, and on its face shows that both he and Johnston knew that he (Gen. Sherman) had no authority to enter into any such arrangement.

Second—It was a practical acknowledgement of the rebel government.

Third—It undertook to reëstablish the rebel State governments that had been overthrown at the sacrifice of many thousand loyal lives, and an immense treasure and placed arms and munitions of war in the hands of the rebels at their respective capitals, which might be used as soon as the armies of the United States were disbanded, and used to conquer and subdue the loyal States.

Fourth—By the restoration of the rebel authority in their respective States, they would be enabled to reëstablish slavery.

Fifth—It might furnish a ground of responsibility by the Federal Government to pay the rebel debt, and certainly subjects loyal citizens of the rebel States to the debt consummated by the rebels in the name of the State.

Sixth—It put in dispute the existence of loyal State Governments, and the new State of Western Virginia, which had been recognized by every department of the United States Government.

Seventh—It practically abolished the confiscation laws, and relieved rebels of every degree, who had slaughtered our people, from all pains and penalties for their crimes.

Eighth—It gave terms that had been deliberately, repeatedly, and solemnly rejected by President Lincoln, and better terms than the rebels had ever asked in their most prosperous condition.

Ninth, It formed no basis of true and lasting peace, but relieved rebels from the pressure of our victories and left them in condition to renew their effort to overthrow the United States Government, and subdue the loyal States, whenever their strength was recruited, and any opportunity should offer.

Capture of Macon, Georgia, by Gen. Wilson—Howell Cobb and Gustavus W. Smith Taken—They Claim the Benefit of Sherman's Armistice—Sherman Directs Wilson to Retire from Macon.

War Department, Washington, April 24—2 P. M.

Maj.-Gen. Dix:

A dispatch from Gen. Sherman states that "Wilson held Macon on the 20th, with Howell Cobb, G. W. Smith, and others, as prisoners, but they claimed the benefit of the armistice, and he has telegraphed to me through the rebel lines for orders. I have answered him that he may draw out of Macon, and hold his command *for* further orders, unless he has reason to believe that the rebels are changing the status to our prejudice."

EDWIN M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

Important Order from Gen. Sherman—Directions for the Conduct of the Army During the Armistice—Lieut.-Gen. Grant at Fortress Monroe.

Fortress Monroe, Saturday, April 22.

The following important order of Gen. Sherman was received here this morning:

Headquarters, Military Division of the Mississippi, in the Field, Raleigh, N. C., April 19, 1865.

Special Field Order, No. 58.—The General Commanding announces to the army a suspension of hostilities, and an agreement with Gen. Johnston and high officials, which, when formally ratified, will make peace from the Potomac to the Rio Grande. Until the absolute peace is arranged, a line passing through Tyrell's Mount, Chapel Hill University, Durham's Station and West Point, on the Neuse River will separate the two armies. Each army commander will group his camps entirely with a view to comfort, health and good police. All the details of military discipline must still be maintained, and the General hopes and believes that in a very few days it will be his good fortune to conduct you all to your homes.

The fame of this army for courage, industry, and discipline is admitted all over the world. Then let each officer and man see that it is not stained by any act of vulgarity, rowdyism, and petty crime. The cavalry will patrol the front of the line. Gen. Howard will take charge of the district from Raleigh up to the cavalry, Gen. Slocum to the left of Raleigh, and Gen. Schofield in Raleigh, its right and rear. Quartermasters and commissaries will keep their supplies up to a light load, for the wagons and the railroad superintendent will arrange a depot for the convenience of each separate army.

By order of Major-Gen. W. T. SHERMAN,
L. M. Dayton, A. A. G.

Advices from Newbern state that a large number of the members of the North Carolina Legislature arrived there on the 19th inst., for the purpose of negotiating with Gen. Sherman with a view to restore that State to the Union.

Lieut.-Gen. Grant arrived at Fortress Monroe this afternoon, on the steamer *M. Martin*, from Washington, and proceeded southward on the steamer *Alhambra*.

THE CAPTURE OF MOBILE.

Over One Hundred and Fifty Cannon Taken—Large Quantity of Ammunition Found—One Thousand Rebel Prisoners Picked Up—Three Thousand Bales of Cotton Harvested.

War Department, Washington, April 22.

To Maj.-Gen. Dix, New-York:

In a dispatch, dated Mobile, 5 P. M., April 14, Maj.-Gen. Canby reports as follows: We find in Mobile and its defences, on the west side of the bay, over 150 guns and a very large amount of ammunition and supplies of all kinds, and about one thousand prisoners. Inventories are now being taken, and a detailed report will be forwarded as soon as they are complete. The quantity of cotton will probably reach 3,000 bales, and there is a large amount of provisions and forage.

EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

Official Report of Admiral Thatcher—Numerous Loyal Citizens in Mobile.

West Gulf Squadron, United States Flagship Stockdale, Off Mobile, Wednesday, April 12, 1865.

Sir: I have the honor to inform the Department that on Monday, the 10th inst., subsequent to the capture of Fort Alexis and Spanish Fort, detailed in my dispatch No. 53, dated April 9, the *Octorora*, Lieut.-Commander W. W. Low, and the iron-clads, were enabled, in consequence of the thorough dragging of the Blakely River, through the indefatigable and intelligent exertions of Commander Pierce Crosby, to move up the river nearly abreast of Spanish Fort, from which point Lieut. Low, with his rifled gun, shelled with great precision Forts Huger and Tracy, and with such effect that both these forts were evacuated on the evening of the 11th, and our forces took possession, capturing a few prisoners in the adjoining marsh.

The forts I shall hold until Gen. Canby can garrison them with his troops.

This morning I moved, with the gunboats convoying, eight thousand men of Gen. Granger's force, to the west side of Mobile Bay, for the purpose of attacking Mobile.

On our arrival it was soon ascertained that the enemy had evacuated all their defences and retreated with their gunboats up the Alabama River.

The gunboats will, in a few days, unquestionably, be captured, unless destroyed by the rebels themselves.

Gen. Granger and myself have just sent into Mobile a formal demand to the Mayor for its unconditional surrender, which will undoubtedly be accorded, as the city is now at our mercy.

The navy has already hoisted the Stars and Stripes over the walls of Fort Pinto and Spanish River Battery. We also have entire possession of Choctaw Point Battery, and three heavy forts below it, within Gunon's Bend. I shall place a sufficient number of gunboats directly in front of the city to give efficient protection to loyal inhabitants, of whom I learn there are a great number.

Gen. Canby, with the forces under his immediate command, is at present in Blakely, though I have constant telegraphic communication with him.

I send this dispatch by Lieut. Commander J. H. Gillis, whose vessel, the *Milwaukee*, was, as the department has been already informed, destroyed by a torpedo. I subsequently gave him charge of the naval battery on shore, with which he rendered very effective service in shelling Fort Alexis and the Spanish Fort. I commend him to the attention of the department for zeal and gallantry.

I am also much indebted to Commander Crosby, who has been untiring in freeing Blakely River of torpedoes, having succeeded in removing over one hundred and fifty—a service demanding coolness, judgment and perseverance. I have the honor to be very respectfully your obedient servant,

T. K. THATCHER,
Acting Rear-Admiral,
Commanding the West Gulf Squadron.

Hon. Gideon Welles, Secretary of Navy, Washington.

West Gulf Blockading Squadron, U. S. Steam Flagship Stockdale, Off Blakeley River, Mobile Bay, Tuesday, April 11, 1865.

Sir: I have the honor to forward herewith a copy of the report of Acting Assistant Surgeon R. W. Gifford, giving the names of the men killed and wounded on board the *Osage*, by the explosion of a torpedo on the 29th ultimo. Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,
T. K. THATCHER,
Acting Rear-Admiral,
Commanding West Gulf Squadron.

Hon. Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy, Washington, D. C.

REPORT OF SURGEON GIFFORD.

U. S. Steamer Tallahatchie, Off Mobile, April 3, 1865.

Sir: I have the honor to report the casualties on board the United States steam monitor Osage, sunk by the explosion of a torpedo off Mobile, March 29, 1865:

KILLED.

Lewis Dewall, Master-at-Arms.
Wm. Paigher, seaman.
John Everhart, ordinary seaman.
Charles Taylor, ordinary seaman.

WOUNDED.

Wm. G. Borson, Boatswain's Mate—legs and head.
John Jones—legs.
Michael McGuire, seaman—head and feet.
James Harris, ordinary seaman—head and body.
W. G. Fisher, ordinary seaman—head.
Wm. Hartly, ordinary seaman—legs.
Charles Colburn, landsman—head.
Nicholas Haydidger, landsman—legs.

Very respectfully, R. W. GIFFORD,
A. A. Surgeon U. S. N.

Lieut.-Commander Wm. H. Gamble, U. S. N.

MARRIED.

Hughes—McClain.—In this city, on Monday, April 17, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. A. R. Sandford, Mr. William Hughes, of Hammonton, N. J., and Miss Esther McClain, of this city.

Swain—Nason.—In Boston, on Monday, April 17, by Rev. J. H. Swan, F. S. Swain, of New-York, and Miss O. F. Nason, of Kennebunk, Me.

Tyrrell—Tice.—At Metuchin, N. J., on Saturday, April 8, by Rev. Gardiner Spring Plumley, Mr. J. Harry Tyrrell, of Perth Amboy, and Miss Maggie A. Tice, of the same city.

Baker—Russel.—On Tuesday, April 18, by Rev. Alexander Thompson, George W. Baker, M. D., of Brooklyn, and H. Annie, youngest daughter of the late Samuel Russel, of this city.

Birst—Putnam.—At the Church of the Holy Trinity, Brooklyn, on Tuesday, April 18, by Rev. A. N. Littlejohn, D. D., Miles F. Birst, Esq., and Mrs. Sara H. Putnam, both of Leroy, N. Y.

Dubyea—Perrin.—In the City of Brooklyn, on Tuesday, April 18, at the Church of the Messiah, by Rev. Geo. E. Thrall, Wm. H. Dubyea and Bertha Perrin, only daughter of R. P. Perrin, all of said city.

Franklin—Chamberlin.—On Tuesday evening, April 18, at the 7th-st. M. E. Church, by Rev. F. Bottome, Morris Franklin, Jr., and Isabel H., daughter of the late B. C. Chamberlin, all of this city. No cards.

McIlvaine—Tompkins.—At St. Mark's Church, on Tuesday, April 18, by Rev. Dr. A. H. Vinton, Howard McIlvaine and Jane Wright, daughter of Daniel H. Tompkins, all of this city.

Arinoff—Wright.—In Brooklyn, on Wednesday, April 19, at the residence of the bride's father, Lieut. Alexander Arinoff, Imperial Russian Navy, of St. Petersburgh, and Florence, youngest daughter of George W. Wright, Esq., of Brooklyn.

Brown—Lockwood.—In this city, on Tuesday, April 18, by Rev. J. S. Lord, D. D., J. Romeyne Brown and Annie E. Lockwood, both of Harlem.

Lamb—Acker.—On Wednesday, April 19, by Rev. John Todd, at his residence, G. W. Lamb, Hackensack [illegible]

[illegible]

DIED.

[illegible]

LATEST INTELLIGENCE.

(Continued from the Fifth Page.)

ties until Gen. GRANT could be sent for. Gen. SHERMAN answered immediately by saying, that if the surrender of his army was the object of such a truce, he was competent to attend to such wants; but if anything else was desired, he wished to know it, when he would decide whether or not it would be necessary to send for the Lieutenant-General. He was informed that he, Gen. SHERMAN, was ready to meet him at any time to confer on the subject of his wants. This offer was promptly accepted, and, through WADE HAMPTON, the point of meeting was agreed upon. At Mr. JAMES BENNETT's, a little hut on the left of the Chapel Hill Road, five miles from Durham's Station and thirty from Raleigh, the memorable meeting took place. Gen. SHERMAN was accompanied by his right-hand man, his able Chief Engineer, Col. O. M. POE, and Gen. BARRY, with others of his staff, and met Gen. JOHNSTON, with Major JOHNSTON and Capt. HAMPTON, of his staff. Both generals were accompanied by their cavalry generals, KILPATRICK and WADE HAMPTON.

After the more important questions had been settled, Gens. SHERMAN and JOHNSTON conversed freely and frankly. Gen. SHERMAN said, and Gen. JOHNSTON fairly admitted, that the grand Army of the Mississippi was the best army ever marshaled. "Why," said JOHNSTON, "my engineers, my officers and the people of the South Carolina all insisted upon it, that no army could ever penetrate Salkehatchie Swamps, and you have not only marched your army through it, but corduroyed and bridged it for miles, and then drew after you your immense supply trains. The like could not have been done by any other army."

Gen. WADE HAMPTON's actions and conduct in the light of such a manly and candid admission, are suggestive of his hatred of the people who elevate and dignify the laboring classes, and thorough fanaticism in his notions of Southern superiority and chivalry. He denied that the South was conquered or even worsted, and fully reannounced the theory that one Southern man could whip three Northern men. We believe four years of war have at least reduced the odds, even in his opinion, from five to three. During the interview of the two Generals, Col. POE and Major JOHNSTON, Chief Engineers of the two armies, had a long and friendly interview. Major JOHNSTON expressed his admiration for the engineering ability manifested by SHERMAN's army in its march through South Carolina. The two officers questioned each other about their departments, and at the rebel engineer's request, POE showed him our plan of building pontoons. Major JOHNSTON proved himself a thorough gentleman, and as he parted from Major POE, expressed a hope that they would soon meet under more favorable circumstances. In speaking of the armies in the Southwest, SHERMAN inquired where Gen. WILSON with his cavalry was. "*He is at Columbus, Georgia,*" replied JOHNSTON, "*and I wish for God's sake that you would stop him, for he is raiding all through that country, tearing everything to the devil.*" Gen. SHERMAN then showed JOHNSTON a dispatch he had just received from GILMORE, saying that POTTER with a force of infantry and cavalry was finishing the work of devastation in South Carolina. SHERMAN forestalled JOHNSTON's request to have that stopped, by saying that he thought it would not hurt that people to bear a still heavier burden. "Let POTTER burn a little longer," said he. Gen. BRECKINRIDGE was morose and reticent. He showed plainly how deep was his humiliation. He conversed, however, with those who addressed him, and to Gen. SHERMAN, in a discussion as to the slavery question, made this remarkable confession. "*The discussion of the slavery question is at an end. The amendment to the Constitution forever forbidding slavery is perfectly fair, and will be accepted in that spirit by the people of the South.*" If this is the feeling of the class he particularly represents, we hail it with gladness.

The news of the assassination of Mr. LINCOLN was received by Gen. SHERMAN while at KILPATRICK's headquarters, on his way to the first day's meeting. We have it from Gen. SHERMAN himself, that Gen. JOHNSTON was shocked, and manifested as much feeling and concern as an intimate friend would have done. And well he might, for the exasperated soldiers of the Union army would have desolated the land from the right to the left. The rebel chieftain expressed himself deeply pained at the unfortunate event. He was told that it would be politic in him to publicly disclaim any connection with or knowledge of the deed, or the conduct of our army could not be answered for.

THE CAPTURE OF MOBILE.

Admiral Thatcher's Report—Demand for the Surrender of the City—Reply of the Mayor—Taking Possession and Raising the Stars and Stripes.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday, April 26.

The Navy Department has received the following:

WEST GULF BLOCKADING SQUADRON, U. S. FLAG-SHIP STOCKDALE, OFF MOBILE, April 15, 1865.

SIR: In my last dispatch, of the 12th inst., I had the honor to inform the department that Gen. GRANGER and myself had demanded the immediate and unconditional surrender of the City of Mobile, and that it would undoubtedly be accorded, as the city was at our mercy and we were in possession of the outside forts. The officers detailed by Gen. GRANGER and myself were met by the Mayor and other authorities near the entrance of the city, and a demand for its surrender was there made. The parties then repaired to the City Hall, where the Mayor addressed the following communication:

MAYOR'S OFFICE, CITY OF MOBILE, April 14, 1865.

GENTLEMEN: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication at the hands of Lieut.-Col. R. G. LAUGHLIN, ...

[illegible]

... sacrifice of those whose past vigor has endeared them to their countrymen.

By the terms of agreement, officers and men can return to their homes and remain there until exchanged. You will take with you the satisfaction that proceeds from the consequences of duty, faithfully performed, and I earnestly pray that a merciful God will extend you his blessing and protection. With an increasing admiration of your constancy and devotion to your country, and a grateful remembrance of your kind and generous consideration of myself, I bid you an affectionate farewell.

(Signed) R. E. LEE, General.

CONDITION OF SECRETARY SEWARD AND HIS SON.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday, April 26—9 o'clock A. M.

Hon. E. M. Stanton:

SIR: I have the honor to report that the Secretary of State is regaining his strength rapidly, and was able to leave his room yesterday.

Mr. FREDERICK SEWARD's condition is becoming hopeful. Very respectfully.

J. K. BARNES, Surgeon-General.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday, April 26—9 o'clock P. M.

Hon. E. M. Stanton:

SIR: I have the honor to report that the Secretary of State rode out to-day, and was benefited by it.

Mr. FREDERICK SEWARD is gaining strength as rapidly as is desirable. Very respectfully,

J. K. BARNES, Surgeon-General.

THE ASSASSINS.

Rumors of Their Arrival at Montreal.

Dispatch to the Toronto Globe of April 25.

MONTREAL, Monday, April 24.

There are rumors about the rebel assassins being here. It is said that SURRATT came on Wednesday and left last night. The name of the Southerner in whose house he was is even mentioned. The raiders discharged in Toronto were here last week.

Arrest of Junius Brutus Booth.

PHILADELPHIA, Wednesday, April 26.

JUNIUS BRUTUS BOOTH was arrested in this city at eight o'clock this morning, and taken to Washington, where he is now confined in the Old Capitol Prison.

It is understood that his arrest was caused on suspicion of his knowledge of the intention of his brother to assassinate President LINCOLN, based upon his letter to WILKES, published in yesterday morning's papers, regarding Richmond and oil.

DREADFUL ACCIDENT.

[illegible]

MONETARY AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—April 26, 1865.

214,000	U. S. 6s, '81...C.	110½	300	Hud. Riv. R.	109
7,000	U. S. 6s, '81...C.	109	1 50	do.	109½
140,000	U. S. 6s, 5-20s...C.	102½	600	do.	109½
20,000	do.	105½	200	do.	109½
30,000	U. S. 5s, 5-20s, C. New Issue	103½	161	Brooklyn City R.	130
10,000	do.	103½	200	Reading R.	104½
20,000	U. S. 5s, 10-40s, C.	97	1200	do.	102
25,000	do.	91½	1500	do.	103½
80,000	do.	91½	3000	do.	103½
5,000	Tenn. 6s, '90	61½	700	do.	103½
4,000	do.	60½	100	Mich. Cen. R.	111
2,000	Mo. State 6s	65	200	do.	111½
2,000	do.	64½	1100	Mich. S. & N. I.	70
4,000	Mo. 6s, issued to Pacific R.	71	100	do. ...b30	70½
10,000	O. & M. Cer.	26½	100	do. ...s10	70
10,000	do.	28½	300	do. ...b30	70½
2,000	do.	28	200	do.	69½
1,000	N. Y. Cen 6s	98½	600	do.	69½
4,000	Mich. S. S. F. Bs.	100	300	do.	69
6,000	C. & N. W. 1st M.	94	1200	Ill. Cen. R.	110½
8,000	Cl. & To. S. F. Bs.	100	100	do. ...s10	116
10,000	Ch. & Alt. In. Bs	89	100	do. ...s10	114
13,000	Am. Gold	151	600	Cl. & Pitts. R.	78½
20,000	do. ...s30	149	600	do.	78½
12	B'k of Commerce	105	4000	do.	77
47	Fourth Nat. Bank	96	1000	C. & N. W. R.	34
100	Canton Co.	36½	1200	do.	34½
400	do.	36	100	do.	34½
400	do.	35½	1000	do.	34½
100	do. ...b10	36	1500	do.	35
200	Mar. Min. Co.	15	100	C. & N. W. Pr.	65½
100	Cumb. Coal Pr. b10	53	300	do.	65½
100	do.	52½	300	do. ...b30	65½
100	do.	52½	1400	do.	65
100	do.	52	200	Cle. & Tol. R.	103
50	do.	51	600	Chi. & R. I.	99
1000	Quick. Min. Co.	65	400	do.	98½
200	do.	65½	100	Mil. & P. Du C.	32
100	do. ...b10	65½	200	do.	39½
100	do.	65½	200	do.	40
300	N. Y. Cen. R.	101½	100	M. & P. du C. 2d Pr.	75
200	do. ...b10	101½	300	Pitts., F. W. & C.	98½
500	do.	101½	200	do.	99
600	do.	101	400	do.	99½
100	do.	100½	200	do.	99½
300	do.	100	200	do.	99½
4500	Erie Railway	80½	100	do.	99½
3500	do.	80½	100	Alt. & Terre H.	40
1000	do.	80	600	do.	42
600	do.	79½	100	do.	44
400	Erie R. Pref.	80½	100	do.	45
200	do.	80	100	Chi. & Alt. R.	89
500	Chi. & Alt. Pref.	95	50	do.	90
			200	Al. & T. H. Pr.	70

WEDNESDAY, April 26—P. M.

Business has been resumed on the Stock Exchange and on Wall-street, after the funeral ceremonies of the past two days, with marked activity, and a general further advance in prices for Government and Railway Stocks, as compared with the close of last week. The great ease in Money encourages speculation in the Railways, while firmly supporting the demand from all parts of the country for the Gold-bearing Funded Stocks of the Government, the issues of which have been determined until August, 1867, ...

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COMMERCIAL AFFAIRS.

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4,500 Wet Salted Hides, and 1,000 bales East India Hides.

WOOL.—Has been in rather more demand and somewhat firmer in price, including domestic Fleece at 57½c.@85c., and domestic Pulled at 65c.@80c. ₩ lb. Week's sales of these kinds, 235,000 lbs. Sales were also reported of small lots of California at 47½c.@50c.; with 450 bales foreign on private terms.

WHOLESALE PRODUCE MARKET.

Prices current for the week ending Wednesday, April 26, reported exclusively for the New-York Times by Messrs. STARIN & FLOYD, Produce Commission Merchants, No. 209 Duane-street. Our quotations are for sound merchantable property, in good clean packages.

BUTTER.

The produce trade, as well as all other branches of business, has been very unsettled, the past week, by the sad and mournful days caused by the horrible events through which we have just passed. Consequently, very little business has been done. The receipts of new Butter are increasing daily, but prices are steady. The demand is fair, and as yet there appears no accumulation of stock, but as soon as yellow Butter makes its appearance, the white that is coming forward now will recede rapidly in price. Old Butter, of good quality, is in good request at quotations, but anything that is not prime is difficult to dispose of. Orange and Sussex fresh pails are in good supply.

Orange and Sussex—fresh pails	40	@45
Orange and Sussex—second quality	35	@40
Half-firkin tubs—first quality	35	@40
Half-firkin tubs—second quality	25	@30
Welch tubs—first quality	32	@38
Welch tubs—second quality	28	@30

"Old Crop Butter."

Fine Dairies—firkins	30	@33
Fair to Good Dairies—firkins	20	@28
Fine half tubs, fall made	30	@35
Fair to Good half tubs, fall made	25	@30
Western firkins—prime yellow	20	@25
Western firkins—inferior	16	@18
Grease Butter, original package	14	@15

CHEESE.

The receipts of Cheese are small and decreasing daily. The demand is fair and prices are steady and firm.

State Dairies—factory made—fine	21	@22
State Dairies—factory made—fair to good	20	@21
State Dairies—extra quality	20	@21
State Dairies—fair to good	18	@20
Western Reserve—good to prime	16	@19
English Dairy—Eastern	20	@21½
English Dairy—Western	18	@20
Pine-Apple	25	@29
Orange County—flat skimmed	15	@17

POULTRY AND GAME.

The demand for Poultry has been good, and prices remain firm. Receipts continue light.

Turkeys, ₩ lb	28	@	30
Chickens, ₩ lb	28	@	30
Geese, ₩ pair	2 50	@	3 00
Ducks, ₩ lb	28	@	30
Pigeons, Wild, ₩ doz.	3 00	@	3 25
English Snipe, ₩ dozen	3 50	@	4 00

EGGS.

Eggs have been in good demand, but prices have declined. Receipts continue good, but smaller than last week.

State and Jersey, ₩ dozen	25	@26
Ordinary Western, ₩ dozen	24	@25

[illegible]

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

[illegible]

	This Week		Last Week	
Extra or premium	22c.	@27½c.	23c.	@24c.
Prime	20c.	@21c.	21c.	@22c.
Medium to good	16c.	@19c.	17c.	@20c.
Poor quality	14c.	@15c.	15c.	@16c.
Poorest quality	11c.	@13c.	—	@13c.
General selling prices	17c.	@20c.	18c.	@21c.
Average of all sales	18c.	@—	19c.	@—

The following extracts, taken from our copious notes made in the yards during the progress of the sales, will give the distant reader an idea of the character of the transactions, and the prices of the different grades of cattle:

SEYMOUR & WELTON sold 75 good Ohio steers at 19c.@20c. ₩ lb., on an average net weight of 825 lbs.

L. CONNELLY sold 9 poor State cows at 13c. ₩ lb., on weights of about 450 lbs. net.

MEAD sold for J. BAKER 101 pretty fair to good Illinois steers at 17c.@20c. ₩ lb., on weights of 700 to 850 lbs. net.

HENRY WESTHEIMER sold for PATTERSON 80 fair to good Illinois steers, at 18c.@20c. ₩ lb.; weights about 700 lbs. net.

E. LAUGHMAN sold for G. VIRGIL 69 fair to very good Illinois steers at 18c.@21c. ₩ lb.; weights would average about 650 lbs.

DUDLEY & COLVELL sold 33 fair to good Illinois steers at 18c.@20c. ₩ lb.; average weights of 650 lbs. net.

S. SIDNER, sold 40 fair to good Illinois steers at 18c.@20c. ₩ lb.; average weight 650 lbs.

J. H. WILLIAMS sold 97 fair to very good Illinois steers at 18c.@21c. ₩ lb., on an estimated average weight of 700 lbs.

S. H. ROSENTHAL sold 116 fair to good Illinois steers at 18c.@20c. ₩ lb., on weights of 750 lbs. net.

J. G. KELLER sold 22 good State oxen and steers at 19c. ₩ lb., on an estimated net weight of 750 lbs.

CONEY & CORONA sold partly at Bergen 33 common to very good Canada steers for NICHOL, at 18c.@21c. ₩ lb., weights estimated 500 to 900 lbs. Also 17 fairish Canada steers for WM. WOODS at 17c., on an average weight of 675 lbs. net. Also 41 good fat light steers at 18c.@20c., on an average net weight of 550 lbs. Also for YEAMAN, a very good lot of 61 steers at 19c.@21c. ₩ lb., on weights of 750 net. Also for MCPHERSON, 92 mostly very fat and fine, together with a few extras, at 19c.@22c. ₩ lb., on weights of 750 lbs. net.

E. WHEATER sold for J. BLUBBECKER 16 prime Lancaster County, Penn., steers at 20c.@21½c. ₩ lb., on weights of 850 lbs. net.

S. SCHUSTER sold 213 good Canada stillers at 19c.@20c. ₩ lb., on an estimated net weight of 750 lbs.

GOFF & MCINTYRE sold 15 fine Kentucky steers at 20c.@21c. ₩ lb., on an average estimated net weight of 800 lbs.

D. ADAMS sold 15 very good Connecticut steers at 20c.@21c. ₩ lb., on weights of 900 lbs. net.

M. HENRY sold 28 common and coarse Canada steers at 17c., on weights of 600 lbs. net.

S. D. RICHARDSON sold for FAY & CRAMER 64 very good Iowa steers at 19c.@21c. ₩ lb., on an average estimated dressed weight of 675 lbs.

T. C. EASTMAN sold for J. DALEY 104 good to prime Illinois steers at 20c.@22c. ₩ lb., on weights of 725 lbs. net.

MURRAY & GLOVER sold for E. UHLBRICH 111 fair to good Illinois steers at 18c.@20c. ₩ lb., on an average estimated net weight of 675 lbs.

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IRON IN THE BLOOD.

THE PERUVIAN SYRUP IS A PROTECTED SOLUTION OF THE PROTOXIDE OF IRON.

A NEW DISCOVERY IN MEDICINE, THAT STRIKES AT THE ROOT OF DISEASE BY SUPPLYING THE BLOOD WITH ITS VITAL PRINCIPLE OR LIFE ELEMENT—IRON.

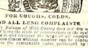
THE PERUVIAN SYRUP VITALIZES, PURIFIES and ENRICHES the BLOOD, thereby infusing STRENGTH, VIGOR and NEW LIFE into the system.

For DYSPEPSIA, DEBILITY, and FEMALE WEAKNESSES, it is a Specific. Pamphlets free.

J. P. DINSMORE, No. 491 Broadway.

For sale by all the Druggists.

DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, ONE OF THE OLDEST AND MOST RELIABLE REMEDIES IN THE WORLD



FOR COUGHS, COLDS, AND ALL LUNG COMPLAINTS.

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry does not dry up a cough and leave the seeds of consumption in the system, but loosens it, and cleanses the lungs of all impurities.

Certificates almost without number can be produced, attesting to the remarkable cures performed by this remedy.

None genuine unless signed "I. BUTTS" on the wrapper. For sale by

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REDDING'S RUSSIA SALVE!

FORTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE

Has fully established the superiority of

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Over all other healing preparations.

REDDING'S RUSSIA SALVE

Heals Old Sores.

REDDING'S RUSSIA SALVE

Cures Burns, Scalds, Cuts.

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